The Improvement ERA

APRIL, 1933
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The Improvement ERA

APRIL, 1933
Volume 36, Number 6

Heber J. Grant, *Editor*
Harrison R. Merrill, *Managing Editor*
Elsie Talmage Brandley, *Asso. Editor*

Organ of the Priesthood Quorums, the Mutual Improvement Associations and the Department of Education

FORECAST

EUROPE, right now, holds the center of interest despite the troubles in the Orient, for in Europe great world movements which will affect this and all other countries are born. Elder John A. Widtsoe, who for several years as President of the European Mission has been visiting the various countries, contributes an interesting article on the European situation to our May number.

AMONG other articles of interest are, "With the International Ice Patrol," "The Lion House Social Center," "This Thing of Being Unemployed."

CARLA WOLFE will be represented among the fiction with a story, "A Tall Dark Man." Other stories will be "The Catalogue Mother," "Old Shep," and the second installment of the serial, "Forever or Never."

THE COVER

THE cover picture is a reproduction of J. T. Harwood's famous painting of Christ on Galilee calling his apostles to service. The original, which hung in the January exhibit at the State Capitol, has won the artist international fame.

For Every Member of the Family

EDITORIALS

Welcome April 352
Apostle Reed Smoot 352
Be Not Deceived 352
June Conference Challenges 353

ARTICLES

Religion As Creative Experience ..... *Adam S. Bennion* 323
The Frontispiece ..... *Alice M. Horne* 324
Bear Dance ..... *Karl E. Young* 328
Governor C. Ben Ross ..... *Lamont Johnson* 332
Preparing the Soil for Flowers ..... *J. H. Olsen* 335
Let's Plant a Flower Garden ..... *Maud Chegwidden* 337
Protecting the American Job ..... *W. J. Holder* 342
Why The Rocky Mountain Faculty Athletic Conference ..... *Ralph J. Gilmore* 346
Christmas Trees Alive at Our Doors ..... *J. H. Paul* 350
Book Reviews 351
Silver Linings ..... *Claire W. Noall* 354
Glancing Through ..... *Elsie T. Brandley* 356
Lights and Shadows on the Screen 358

FICTION

Forever Or Never ..... *True B. Harmsen* 326
Knows All, Sees All and Tells All ..... *Helen C. Lloyd* 338

POETRY

April ..... *Donald A. Fraser* 325
The Bear Dance ..... *Olive F. W. Burt* 331
Indestructible ..... *Allen Stephenson* 344
Prayer ..... *Aurelia Pyper* 345
Sixteen Sings ..... *Ardyth Kennelly* 348
Evidence ..... *Alberta H. Christensen* 362
The Trees ..... *Fredrika Borchard* 374
Friendship ..... *Juanita Pulsipher* 357
Resignation ..... *Juanita Pulsipher* 363
Awakening ..... *Juanita Pulsipher* 370

DEPARTMENTS

Melchizedek Priesthood 359
Aaronic Priesthood 361
Mutual Messages
- Executive Department 364
- Seniors 367
- M Men—Gleaners 368
- Gleaner Girls 369
- Junior Girls 370
- Bee-Hive Girls 371
- Vanguards 372
- Boy Scouts 373

Your Page and Ours 384

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"Noonday in the Wasatch," by Orson D. Campbell

Religion as Creative Experience

By DR. ADAM S. BENNION

The world is growing weary of religions which are passive, effeminate and monotonous; many sectarian churches are comparatively empty and ministers are becoming discouraged. In the following article a man, whose religion long has been the guiding force of his life, suggests methods for keeping religion alive in the hearts of others. A creative thing Dr. Bennion proves it to be, and he proves it in his own penetrating style.

TWO circumstances prompted the writing of this article. One was the reading of the following article in College Humor:

"What do college students think about religion these days? I shall speak first of my own alma mater because I happen to know it best. When I entered Princeton five years ago, they were just finishing a lovely new chapel.

"Completed in the spring of 1928, the Chapel was rightly regarded as the most beautiful as well as the largest of its kind among American universities. Mr. Cram, the architect, used a light grey stone throughout and achieved clear simplicity and great dignity of line. The altar carvings and stained glass windows were the best that money could buy. The eagle lectern, a gift from President Hibben, came out of an old church in France. And this and other lovely details were united to inspire young men, in these iconoclastic times, to a genuine religious faith.

"Has it succeeded? It has not. When I graduated a year ago, there was no more religious feeling at Princeton than when I entered. And there was mighty little then. We had 'kein talente dazu,' as our old German professor used to say."

The other was the participation in a convention in Logan, Utah, in which four men stood up under the distinction of having worked as an officer or teacher in a particular organization for more than fifty years. Each man testified with that indefinable radiance in his countenance that he had found satisfaction and joy beyond measure in his service.

Dr. Adam S. Bennion

Everywhere this difference in point of view is encountered. To one young man, religion appears to be empty formality, or vain speculation, or idle disputation, or unreasoned mythology. To another it is the inspiration of his life. It motivates his very being and sets up ideals and aspirations which give purpose to everything he does.

Almost always when I have encountered young men out of sympathy with religion they have had a quarrel with some one's definition or interpretation of religion. They have taken issue with practices or preachments clearly at variance with Christian principles of living. They have rebelled at arbitrary rulings of orthodoxy or at negative restraints which seemed to strike at their personal liberty.

TO me, Life is a wonderful adventure. Religion is a creative interpretation of that adventure in the light of God's revelations and of man's finest thinking. Religion really is the binding of us to God and to one another. It is the most creative of all the pursuits of life.

"Religion is man's search for God and the cooperative quest of the society of God upon earth."

What finer challenge to the ingenuity and devotion of young men!

All too frequently, however, we allow the creative aspect of religion to be clouded under its formalism or its restraints. As Harry Emerson Fosdick says in his "As I See Religion:"

"We defend religion too much. Vital religion, like good music, needs not defense but rendition. A wrangling controversy in support of religion is precisely as if the members of an orchestra should beat folk over the head with their violins to prove that music is

beautiful. But such procedure is no way to prove that music is beautiful. Play it!"

Religion, to the man who has really caught its significance, carries an idea of re-birth, or re-dedication. In the language of Rauschenbusch "The fundamental purpose of Jesus was the establishment of the kingdom of God, which involved a thorough regeneration and reconstruction of social life." (From Christianity and the Social Crisis.)

SAUL, on his way to Damascus, caught the enthusiasm of this regeneration. The scripture says:

"And immediately there fell from his eyes as it had been scales. And he received sight forthwith and arose, and was baptized."—Acts 9:18. Under the urge of that rebirth this Saul, become Paul, could declare:

"For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."—Philippians 1:21.

The Master Himself would have appreciated that full hearted response for

"In him was life; and the life was the light of man."—John 1:1, 4.

The creative genius of religion, even in worship, is hinted in the hymn:

"Gladly meeting, kindly greeting,
As each meeting shall return,
May our minds by study brighten,
May our aspirations heighten,
And may grace our souls enlighten
While we strive to learn."

When man becomes conscious of the divinity that is in him—when he views every experience as it may affect his eternal development—then his religion has become creative. Then his religious experience becomes an opportunity—not an obligation.

The creative attitude becomes a reality at every turn. Experience comes to be a divine laboratory. Man tries eternity under the kindly supervision of The Great Teacher. Ponder the creative richness of these challenges:

1. *The Glory of The Universe.* Did you ever stand alone under a starlit sky and ask How?

"The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork." Psalms 19:1.

If you have difficulty in satisfying yourself as to just how God directs the universe try projecting the universe without Him. Try to imagine any creation without the personality of the creator. Ask how a piano comes to be made! or a radio, or a temple. How a star?

Or watch a violet announce a new spring. Or stand by while a dahlia or a tulip takes on new life. Just ask how much of certain attaches to each process. God in life is religion, whether in the field of biology or out across the pulpit.

2. *The Quiet of Meditation. Being* is a fascinating subject for contemplation. *Who Am I? How Did I Become What I Am? What Am I Destined To Become?* Surely in these queries lie infinite possibilities for creative thinking. The man who does not regularly withdraw from the routine of daily life to face these major issues fails to sound life to its depths. One of the major functions of religion is to prompt and direct men to an analysis of the status of their soul growth. Even the dullest of sermons can stimulate a thoughtful man to take stock of himself. The thought process once under way, only he can set limits to the inquiries which his mind supplies. To the man who thinks, religion may become one of the most dynamic and one of the most challenging realities in the world.

3. *Friendly Communion.* Religion always carries a rich implication of fellowship. Fellowship with God and with our fellowmen. The two Great Commands center in that fellowship. Jesus' constant concern was that his followers might be bound together in the bonds of friendship. Religion teaches a common fatherhood and rests upon a common brotherhood. In a strange way everyone is a part of everyone else. Literally religion has as its great purpose the binding of us all into one great fellowship.

"The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

"And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together."—Romans 8:16, 17.

It is true, of course, that we can enjoy the comradeship of citizenship and the friendliness of social contacts but the heightened fellowship of sacred communion transcends all others. The group soul

The Frontispiece

By Alice Merrill Horne

ORSON D. CAMPBELL, a well known artist of Utah, slipped on the ice on a walk of his home town, Provo, Utah, and fell fracturing his skull. The fracture resulted in his death approximately twelve hours later. In his passing the State of Utah and art generally has lost a devoted friend. The Improvement Era had planned to use only the paintings of living artists in this series, but since Mr. Campbell's painting was listed to appear, and since his untimely death cut short his career unexpectedly, the magazine is showing his painting this month.

"Noonday in the Wasatch," the Frontispiece for the April Era, is Orson Campbell's typical rendition. He thought and painted in terms of Timpanogos, American Fork Canyon, and the glacier-fed Provo River.

This early summer lyric pictures a recess in the American Fork Canyon, at high noon. Yellow sunlight filters down through leafy sprays of young aspens, and dark pine tree-trunks, spotting patches of lights and shadows over a grass-green carpet, beflowered with wild mallow and columbine. It seems but a brief hour ago, that Campbell was painting those two matchless winter pictures of the dark Provo River, in the heart of Utah's giant mountains that were shown in January in the marble gallery of the State Capitol at the 31st Exhibition of the Utah Art Institute. But death suddenly stayed the painter's hand; no more pictures can come from his brush. His collection, which we thought but a beginning of his great life's work, will be brought together in a memorial exhibition, April 16, 1933.

This lovely collection is a worth-while heritage to the Campbell family,—nay, it is denied none of us who seek joy in its contemplation. We know already, since the passing of John Hafen, George Ottinger, Alfred Lambourne, and Lawrence Squires, that artists are loved best after Death stops their painting.

Already Orson Campbell's Memorial Collection is a reality. This inspires hope that this artist, too, will be appreciated and kept in close remembrance. The little Campbell farm, resting on the spurs of the beautiful mountain will not be planted this spring by Orson's careful hand. The children will miss their tender father, the wife, whose daily round of work contributed greatly to what success her devoted husband wrung from an exacting calling, will discover, on every hand, silent witnesses of him who has gone. "This is the mountain he loved best to paint; that the river, the cloud, shadow, the tree, the misty weather, the time of day, the season of the year—he most enjoyed."

And we who have partaken, even scantily of his exalted purpose, have known something of his belief in his gift, and have witnessed, even casually, the courage with which he pursued his life's quest, should take ample time to review his work that is now complete, complete inasmuch as it can never be added to in this life.

made possible in worship calls out the best in men as does nothing else in the world.

4. *The Search For Truth.* In a unique way religion needs the sustaining strength of truth. Religion undertakes to lead men to the full development of their latent potentialities. All truth helpful in the realization of that ideal is the ally of religion. Religion welcomes all inquiry and is eager to adopt newly discovered truths. When a church discourages investigation it is only because some one fails to grasp the all inclusive scope of religion. It is really suicidal for a church to proscribe research. Of course, men may well safeguard against the conclusions and theories growing out of that research until all of the evidence is in. When a young man feels hampered in following honest inquiry he should charge the difficulty to some one's narrow interpretation and not to any limitation which religion would set. *"The Truth Shall Make You Free,"* is a religious promise.

5. *The Heartening Stimulus of History.* So often young men feel a sort of historical restraint. They seem to charge the history of their people with compelling them to walk with their heads ever *over their shoulder.* The shadow of the past seems often to darken the way ahead.

Again, of course, they suffer from misinterpretation. "Our Forefathers never did so and so" should not be the basis of a negation. In what they did lies one of the greatest challenges any generation ever received. Let the young man read again the building of the Salt Lake Temple. Let him recall that its foundations were laid six years after the pioneers reached this valley. Let him see the sagebrush being cleared while dreams of a Holy House were shaping. Let him follow through forty years of sacrifice and devotion. The dedication of a temple will then prompt him to a rededication of his own energies to the cause which his people championed.

Or let him trudge in fancy a thousand miles behind a handcart —let him stand by to see 200 comrades succumb to the exposure of a cruelly early winter.

Or let him travel in fancy again with those pioneers aboard the Brooklyn as they journeyed 17,000 miles through seven months to make a cheaper trip west by water.

Dr. Adam S. Bennion

THE author of this article, Dr. Adam S. Bennion, needs no introduction to the readers of this magazine. As Superintendent of the L. D. S. Church School System and as an active worker in the Church, he has visited practically every part of the inter-mountain territory. Known everywhere for his charming discourse from the rostrum or pulpit, and for his friendly approach to any subject in which he is interested, he has become one of the best known and most loved speakers and writers of the inter-mountain region. Although Dr. Bennion is no longer connected with the schools he is a natural teacher and will continue to teach by lecture, sermon, and essay, for undoubtedly teaching is his "first love."

Let him read the hazards of that trip and couple them with the superb faith of those pioneers destined to land finally in San Francisco Bay. There need be no deadly repetition in the chronicle of the Saints. Creative imagination is heightened more in the realities of that modern exodus than in the pages of the most vivid fiction. *"Come, Come Ye Saints"* would make any religious body proud of its forebears.

6. *The Rhythmic Warmth of Music.* The man who has never joined whole-heartedly into the singing of a rousing anthem or who has not partaken of the quiet charm of a sacred hymn—that man has never fully caught the power of religious feeling. Music is the great accompaniment to life and sacred music is the refiner of the soul. Listened to or participated in, music does something for men which no other agency can do. Thought turned loose upon a wonderful melody or interwoven with sacred harmonies is led to some of its finest heights. It is inconceivable that man could listen understandingly to our noblest hymns and not be moved. The appreciation of worthy music is always a creative experience. Perhaps the fault is ours in not opening the souls of youth to such an appreciation.

7. *The Sustaining Power of Faith.* To every man comes crises. Failure, disappointment, loss, sorrow, death—all stalk the land—eager to call even though unbidden. In the darkened hour of misfortunes it is wonderful to have one refuge of never-failing comfort. One source of help—kindly, wise, all powerful. A Father who always will extend the helping hand. Every man in his weakness prays to be sustained. It is a wonderful thing so to establish communion with God that in the hour of need access to Him becomes as easy as it is natural. Making Him the Rock of our Salvation is a creative experience of the first magnitude. Nothing offers a safer anchor to youth. In Him lies our surest hope.

8. *The Assurance of Eternal Life.* When Robert S. Ingersoll wrote:

"The sweetest flowers of life grow on the edge of the grave" he projected the creative force of his mind past the curtains of mortality. Every man must upon occasion take that long look. *Only religion* gives an assurance of continued existence. The love of life finds its fondest contemplation in the thought of eternal being. Shakespeare's memorable

"To Be—or Not To Be" echoes still in the theatre of the human soul. Every man ponders that query—and the one hopeful reply is the answer of religion. Eternal life is its promise—and in that promise lies the richest creative thought which crowds across the pages of our contemplation.

If Life is the warp, then religion is the woof of the Universe—a creative reality stamped into the pattern of our being.

April

By Donald A. Fraser

WHEN April sings her plaintive song,
And drops her tears along the way,
I know the time will not be long
Before I hear the laugh of May!

For April sighs, she knows not why;
She sheds her tears in gentle pain;
She knows her sorrows are gone by;
She hears Hope whisper her again;

And yet the surge within her breast,
Beats moodily upon her heart;
Her pulses throb in wild unrest,
And tears in gushing fountains start!

New Joy is ever quick to thrill,
Yet sister is to poignant Grief.
And tears for each the measure fill;
To each they bring a sweet relief.

But though her tears are quick to shower,
Still, Joy dispels them oftenwhiles,
For when she sees a wayside flower,
Her misty eyes break into smiles!

Forever

By TRUE BANHEARDT HARMSEN

"UNCLE JIM," Louise Stone looked hopefully at the Bishop as they walked home together one Saturday afternoon. She held his hand as she had done from earliest childhood. "We have never asked a favor of the Ward, not even since dad died."

"I know," Jim Taylor, tall and portly, smiled and squeezed her hand. "Your mother is the best rustler of all my sisters. She's always found a way out. You're just like her under the surface, but you do take after your father on the outside."

"You mean me showing off, being what you old fogies call modern?"

"Now, now, Louise, don't let's quarrel about that again. You were speaking of a favor?"

Louise drew a sharp breath, and lifted her blue eyes trustfully to her uncle's face. She was pretty in a modern way.

"John Alder has got to come home."

"That's the first I've heard of it." Bishop Taylor stopped and looked searchingly at Louise. "He has recently been appointed President of the Rotterdam District."

"John Alder has got to come home."

"Yes, I know. But I was just talking to Mrs. Alder," Louise explained, "and she said that they had been sending thirty dollars a month to John. Mr. Alder got a cut in wages, and fifteen dollars is all they can scrape up to send him. Can't the Ward help with the rest of it? Or couldn't you—you own a whole bank? I—I don't want

Or Never

Louise Stone was a modern Mormon girl with a fiance on a mission. Her uncle was the Bishop and, naturally, she went to him for advice and—got it. This installment is the prologue to a story which will appear in several installments in the Improvement Era. It was written by Captain True B. Harmsen, of Arizona, who was himself a missionary at one time. Captain Harmsen knows his missionaries and also the true-blue but independent Mormon girl, as well as the many difficulties which arise before a young man and his fiancee who have been separated for long years, the one devoting himself entirely to work for the Church, the other attempting bravely to fit into the home society until he returns.

John to come home before—well, before his time is up. I—I wear his ring—haven't had a date since he went away. Uncle Jim, you call me frivolous, and modern, but you know darn well I'm a true-blue Mormon, and John has become a wonderful man since going on his mission. He's an example to other missionaries. He's District President!"

"The Ward is helping so many during these hard times, that it is impossible to help John," her uncle looked away from her as he spoke. "As for me helping him, that is out of the question. You are a true-blue Mormon, why don't you dig up the money? After all, you're practically married."

"I would," Louise's lip trembled, "but I got a fifteen dollar a month cut today. I just won't have a penny to give to anybody."

"You just said you were a true-blue Mormon, honey; where is your faith? The Lord will provide!"

Louise looked down, and traced the line in the sidewalk with the toe of a dainty shoe. She did not look up as she murmured goodbye, and turned to leave.

Bishop Taylor looked after her, a puzzled look in his soft brown eyes. "Now, I wonder if that was the right thing to do after all?" He shook his head, and added: "I'll have to see her mother and give her whatever amount Louise sends to John—if she sends any."

SUNDAY evening after church, Bishop Taylor called Louise to one side. "What did you do about John Alder?" he asked. "Did you consult your mother? What did she advise?"

A determined gleam appeared in Louise's blue eyes. "I didn't say anything to mother about it. Mrs. Alder said John could get along on twenty-five dollars a month, so I gave her a ten spot. I'm going to do so every month until he is released."

"Where are you getting the money?"

"If I only knew!" Louise answered, and it sounded like part of a prayer. "It costs me five dollars a month for silk stockings, so I know where half of it is coming from. But I sure don't know where the other five is coming from!"

"So that's why you are going without stockings?" her uncle grinned. "Atta girl. The Lord will provide!"

"Yeah? Well He won't provide any silk stockings for the little girl, but He will stick a five spot someplace where I can find it. Good night."

Bishop Taylor nodded his head and grinned. "Now, ain't that sompin'?" he asked.

THE fifteenth of the month, Bishop Taylor met Louise at the Blue Moon Cafe for lunch as she had breathlessly requested over the telephone. She was all smiles as she sat down beside him. She plopped her purse noisily down upon the little table, then jumped up, kissed the bald spot on his head, and threw her arms around him.

"Hey! Wait a minute!" he protested, unfastening her arms from around his neck.

"Can't wait!" Louise laughed, then started crying, and buried her face in her arms on the table.

"Now, now, honey," her uncle slipped an arm around her. "Don't cry over that. I just didn't want you to carry on so here where everybody can see you. You know I wouldn't do anything to hurt your feelings. No! Not for the whole world! Why, you're my favorite niece."

"It isn't that," Louise managed between sobs. "It's this!"

She opened her purse and extracted a long green paper and handed it to her uncle.

"It's a pay check," he said, somewhat puzzled.

"Sure!" Louise gasped.

"It's for thirty-seven-fifty—that's only seventy-five per month, thought you got eighty-five?"

"I did, silly," Louise was almost fierce in her explanation. "But I got a fifteen dollar cut in salary—see!"

"But this is only a ten dollar cut," her uncle protested.

"Again you're a silly, Uncle Jim," Louise laughed through her tears. "The boss said I would not get less than seventy-five, too. Don't you realize what that is? It's that extra five. I knew the Lord would put it somewhere so I could find it!"

In the next installment John Alder comes home, and John has acquired many ideas in Holland. How does Elder John accept Louise's sacrifice?

Bear Dance

By KARL E. YOUNG

Go with Professor Karl E. Young, a lover of the American Indian, and view with him the Spring Festival of the Utes.

Ute Mother and Papoose at the "Bear Dance" *Photo by Karl E. Young*

EVER since the ice went out on the Green River in northern Utah the Ute Indians had been talking Bear Dance. All the first week, during a spell of intoxicating spring weather, they argued about when it should start. But finally the good weather broke; then they came to a conclusion. For a week thereafter they kept coming in by twos and threes aborseback, or by family lots in spring wagons, with squaws and papooses piled on bedding and hay behind the drivers' seats. When enough men had assembled to cut willows and build the dance corral, they got at it.

As soon as I heard that the dance was definitely on I set out for the Reservation and penetrated as far as the Uintah River. There the sharp wheels of Indian wagons had cut such deep ruts into the soft dirt road that I had to abandon my car and proceed the remaining ten miles afoot.

After an hour's trudging I heard the beat of hoofs behind me and turned to see a young Indian burst out of a side-path among the willows and overtake me at an easy lope. He wore an absurd red stocking-cap and looked anything but a "noble red man." However, he was friendly: "Where you goin', Bear Dance?" he grinned at me. I nodded.

"Goin' to get you a new woman?" I told him that I hadn't realized the possibilities in that direction.

"Oh, yeah, yeah, lots pretty school girls; nice clean dresses, nice clean ribbons, nice pretty shawls." His face became meditative.

I WAS pondering these allurements when, off to the left, someone hailed us. The call was more like the whistle of a quail than a human cry, but glancing off in that direction we caught the gleam of white tarpaulin, and saw a patch of red shawl moving among the willow clumps. An Indian family was camped there. Nearby an old man was hooking a pair of skinny ponies to a buckboard and a squaw was lifting a child up into the vehicle. I asked my companion if he knew them. "I don' know," he answered evasively, as a Ute always does when you question him directly.

Presently we heard the rattle of a rig behind us. Friend Stocking Cap sniffed an opportunity. "Ask them to give you ride," he suggested with a sly grin. It struck me that to do so would be no small gratification to Indian self-esteem. However, I was out to make contacts, not to preserve class distinctions, so I agreed. "All right, how do you say it in Indian?" He shrugged his shoulders and murmured again the vague negative, "I don' know." But he was eager to have me get myself obligated to his race. Therefore, presently, without any urging on my part, he pronounced the words—"Muen caro."

As the outfit drew alongside and I perceived that there was room for me I cried out, "Muen caro!"

"Muen caro!" the old driver shouted back at me, and he added something else which I should well like to have understood, for it set them all laughing. But he pulled up his team and I climbed into the back to sit on the bare boards of the wagon-bed with a young squaw bearing the redundant name of Stella Star.

STELLA had two papooses. One, of about eleven months, was slung in a blanket over her back; a heavy strap, passed under the baby's thighs and buckled over the squaw's breast, held it snugly in

The "Bear Dance" in Progress *Photo by Karl E. Young*

place—where it slept. The other papoose, a child of about two years, sprawled on a thin scattering of hay and rested his head on his mother's knees. Stella was friendly and polite and talked to me a little, but I could see she was anxious to hear what the young man on the bronco could tell about me as he shouted across the wheel to the buck and squaw in front.

I succeeded in ingratiating myself with mother and child by sacrificing a five-cent bag of candy to the little one. And thereby hangs a tale. The bag of candy had been put up for me along with several other similar bags by the keeper of the general store at Duchesne. He had warned me that if I went to the Bear Dance the squaws would ask me to dance with them and I should have to pay for each dance with a quarter. However, I was advised that when the squaws sent their children to dance with me I could get off cheaper by giving them each a five-cent bag of candy. The sack of candy would look bigger than a nickel—and besides one could not be sure how much the candy had cost.

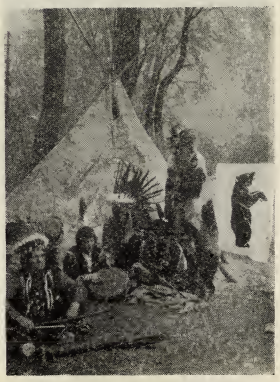
The scent of willow smoke and the rhythmic drubbing of the moraches announced to us that we were approaching the dancing grounds. Our buckboard came to a halt in an uneven clearing where there were several shaggy little teams and weather-beaten wagons. As I stepped down to the ground, my friend, the horseman reined his bronco over close and spoke to me confidentially, "I don' know. Mebbe so they'll chase us. You bein' white man, they might make you pay." He looked at me sympathetically.

I began to assure him that I should not mind paying to see the Bear Dance, but suddenly, he sighted someone with whom he had a great desire to speak, and, waving me a hasty farewell, he trotted off, winding his way among the willow clumps. I caught a glimpse of him a moment later in conversation with a tall Indian wearing an enormously high-brimmed black hat set off with a tuft of yellow eagle feathers.

THEN, in an open space ahead, I beheld the dance gathering. A large willow enclosure had been erected on a piece of ground rising out of the river bottoms. On a tall pole at one end of the enclosure fluttered a white flour sack with a crude drawing of a bear standing upright in the middle of it. Outside of the willow wall was a fringe of Indian ponies, and on every pony an Indian youth leaning forward in the saddle to see what was going on inside the ring. From within came the hollow zooming of the moraches and the quavering music of Indian song.

I stepped up to peer between the branches of the willow wall. There were two lines of dancers facing each other in the middle of the arena, and dancing at a rather fast pace to the accompaniment of a group of musicians who were working vigorously over a wooden object shaped like a horse-trough. Here and there near the sides of the enclosure were several fires around which groups of ancient squaws and playing infants were gathered. An occasional papoose-board leaned against the barrier with a baby laced up in it fast asleep while the mother danced. One old squaw was warming a baby by rocking the cradle board before the fire and turning it from time to time. All of the women had bright, long-fringed shawls over their shoulders, and the old and very young wore handsome lemon-colored buckskin moccasins ornamented with beads. The men were without decoration except for heavily-beaded gauntlet gloves and head hat-bands. Most of the young fellows wore high-heeled cowboy boots with big jingling spurs which they did not remove when they danced.

I felt a hand on my shoulder and turned around. A tall Indian in an enormously high-brimmed black hat, set off with a tuft of yellow eagle plumes confronted me. "You got ticket?" he demanded.



The Picture of the Bear

I shook my head and looked about for my red-capped horseman who had worried for fear I might have to buy one. He was riding very unconcernedly round to the other side of the enclosure, having made sure that old "Yellow Feather" would not fail to collect from me.

I paid twenty-five cents for a little piece of green wrapping paper. But it was no sooner in my hand than an aged buck approached me and asked for it, saying, "Me take tickets." I did not relinquish it without misgivings, for how should other ticket-sellers know I had paid? I asked the old fellow his name, intending to refer to it in the event of an argument with subsequent ticket-takers. I might have anticipated his answer. It was the inevitable "I don' know."

When I turned to the wall again the music had stopped. The dancers were going back to the fires, the girls and squaws to the far side of the enclosure, and the men to the fires near the musicians. I now had an opportunity to study faces and dress, so I entered the enclosure and approached a fire around which Stella Star and her family were sitting.

ON the opposite side of the dance grounds a severe-looking fellow, with a purple silk handkerchief knotted loosely over his nose and hanging down over the lower part of his face, was pointing at me and, in evident bad temper, addressing a group of men about him. Presently, a middle-aged fellow in a ragged blue overcoat and much-bedraggled black hat crossed over to me and pointed at a small leather case in which I kept a Leica camera strapped to my belt. "No make 'um pictures," he said, and repeated it emphatically, "They don' wan' you to make pictures."

Had "they" all been of a complexion with this fellow I should not have considered this much of a denial, for he was the ugliest Indian I have ever seen. His broad, dull face was deeply scarred with pock marks, and his thick nose and heavy lips gave him a negroid appearance to which the muddy color of his skin gave emphasis. He certainly did not look the image of

authority, and consequently I was surprised to see him leave me and proceed directly to the middle of the corral where he began to harangue the girls and women for failing to answer the summons of the orchestra to choose partners for the next dance.

Immediately the squaws began to string across the dance grounds. They made straight for the gentlemen of their choice, each one indicating her man by a touch on the shoulder or by waving her shawl directly in his face. Every time an especially attractive or peculiarly unattractive squaw made her selection it was greeted by jests and laughter from the rest of the bucks. Then the women crossed back to their own fires and waited for the orchestral prelude to finish.

The "orchestra" was composed of fourteen men who sat, close-packed together, around a deep wooden trough made of heavy planks and covered with a broad sheet of zinc. Each man had in his left hand a hardwood stick about eighteen inches long and two inches thick, down one side of which a series of deep notches had been cut. In the other hand was a rounded bone about eight inches long. Music was derived from this instrument, which is called the morache, by placing one end of the notched stick on the zinc sounding-board and rubbing the bone over the notches in rhythmic strokes. In the old days the Indians used to make resonators by digging a deep pit in the ground and pegging a skin down very tightly across it. This "cave" or hollow place beneath the resonator was said "to be connected with the bear," and the deep, rasping noise which issued from the "cave" was said "to imitate the sound a bear makes."

WHEN all were ready a sharp cry was given, and they began to dance, *i. e.*, the rows surged together, and then they swung back. Forward and back. Two long steps forward, and three short steps back. It was a monotonous, though not ungraceful movement to watch. The dancers kept time and they held their lines, for woe unto him who lost a step! He was immediately detected by the master of the dance, our ugly man, who walked up and down behind the lines with a long, tough willow which he laid sharply across the calves of any offending member.

Each dance lasted from ten to fifteen minutes, too long for some of the older squaws who wobbled visibly before the final "y-hah" of the singers announced that the number was ended. But there was no variation. Every dance was like the one which had preceded it and the one which followed.

During the intermissions I moved about from fire to fire, bribing my way among the women and children with bags of candy in an attempt to find an informant. The Utes are a secretive lot as early writers testify (witness Humphreville), but I learned that the formidable fellow with the purple handkerchief was a medicine-man, and that like Kongra-Tonga, in "The Oregon Trail," he had received directions in a dream, upon the strict observance of which his success in life depended. He had been warned by his "medicine" never to expose his mouth and chin to the sight of a human being. This restriction he had carefully observed for many years, and his behavior had been accepted by the Indians as being perfectly natural. But the white men who lived on the Reservation had, in their ignorance, attempted to give a rational explanation. They said that Yellow Crane was afflicted with facial paralysis, and that he muffled his face to keep the world from seeing his deformity!

Deer in an open park in the National Forest

As to the significance and origin of the Bear Dance I was unable to find out a thing by blunt questioning. The women would say "Ask the mens," and the men would say "I don' know." Evidently I must change my tactics. I surmised that the artist who had painted the bear on the flour sack would know something of the history of the dance.

He was a young fellow, not overly superstitious, and, fortunately, susceptible to praise. I admired his bear, engaging him to paint me one for two dollars, and pumped him on the subject of the dance. His information was not copious. I had to supplement it with what I could get from farmers and government agents after the dance had broken up. It seems that the festival, which is given annually to celebrate the advent of the spring, originated in an experience which an old warrior had with a bear one day in the woods.

THE bear had been wakened from his hibernation by a peal of thunder, and upon emerging from his winter den, he had shown his joy at the coming of spring by humming a little song and performing a simple dance of greeting to a tree. The Indian learned the bear's song and watched his dance until he could repeat it. Then he taught both to the people of his tribe. The people liked them but did not know why the bear had addressed his attentions to a tree. Some claimed that he had danced to a cedar-tree which is symbolic of long life. Others thought he sang merely as a recognition of flowing sap and swelling buds, and that his dance only meant that he was feeling good.

In any event the Indians improved on the bear's celebrations and made a purely social occasion out of it, such as it is today. All the people come to the dance which lasts five days and ends up with a big feast. On the last day a man and woman dress up like bears and chase each other about the enclosure. They pretend to get awfully mad and scratch people up if anyone chances to poke fun at them. This is only an attempt to add color. But everyone enjoys it hugely, and eats excessively and goes home reluctantly to wait until June brings hot weather and the Sun Dance and another excuse to leave home and live like their old nomadic forefathers once again.

"Ta-Man-Na-Cup"—"The Bear Dance" *Photo Courtesy Prof. Wm. F. Hanson, B. Y. U.*

The Bear Dance

By OLIVE F. WOOLLEY BURT

(As seen by an Indian girl who has been reared among white people)

THIS is the Bear Dance, the dance of the spring time,
The love dance delighting my forefathers bold.
I stand aloof, a curious stranger,
For these crude displays leave me unmoved and cold.
I know from a vague but persistent memory
What measure of favor each symbol wins;
Yet I am a stranger, the adopted of white men;
I smile as the dance begins.

Forward and back with rhythmic beat,
The men are advancing; the women retreat.

These are my people. How far I have traveled!
I'm no longer a squaw. I have no desire
To dress in their costumes, to lie in a wigwam,
To eat my meals squatting beside their low fire.
Those Braves are just Indians; they do not attract me;
There's but one who is handsome, but one I might choose.
I see him out yonder. Ah, he is not dancing.
Has nobody asked him, or did he refuse?

Forward and back. The tom-toms beat.
The men are advancing;—the women retreat.

His skin is like copper; his black hair is braided;
He is built like an arrow, straight, slender and long;
Beneath the dark skin his muscles move swiftly;
He is a runner and beautifully strong.
Why should I sit dreaming when I might be dancing,
Retreating before him? Oh, rapturous play!
He would advance, never to meet me;
Forward and backward with sensuous sway.

Forward and back; the motions repeat.
The men are advancing;—the women retreat.

Across the green meadow, O heart, I am going,
Slowly, sedately, that he may not know
How much of pain and how much of rapture,
What exquisite torture it costs me to go.
I nod. With a grunt his answer is given.
I wait, while my pulses keep time with the drums.
I saw the light that he hid 'neath his lashes;
I saw his eyes—But how slowly he comes!

Forward and back. Go, happy feet!
The men are advancing;—the women retreat.

I have watched the Pale Faces. The men asked the women,
Approaching them boldly, nor caring who saw.
But he whom I've chosen would die ere he sought me
For he is a Brave and I am a squaw.
The Americans dance with their arms 'round each other,
Heart upon heart, while strange music rings;
Ah, it would kill me before these, my people;
But tonight, 'neath the stars,—ah, how my heart sings!

Forward and back. How my pulses beat!
The men are advancing;—the women retreat.

Tonight when the dancers have awakened a frenzy,
When the pantomime courtship has fanned their desire,
When the beat of the dance and the urge of the music,
Have filled their wild veins with unconquerable fire;
When the grasses are warm with the sweet breath of spring time,
When the moon smiles down softly and the breeze sings its song,
When the still night enfolds me and shuts me from others,
He will come! He will come! Ah, the day is too long!

Forward and back. May our love be complete.
The men are advancing:—the women retreat.

In this article you are given a close-up portrait of His Excellency,

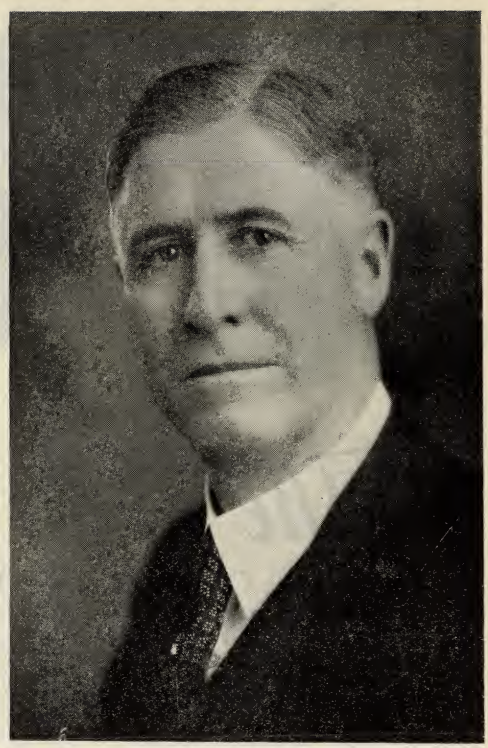
Governor C. BEN ROSS *A Crusader*

By LAMONT JOHNSON

"And ninety and nine are with dreams content,
But the hope of a world made new
Is the hundredth man who is grimly bent
On making the dream come true."

THAT inspiring little stanza from the verse written by Ted Olsen, of Wyoming, makes an appropriate start for a real-life subject.

Governor C. Ben Ross occupies the Idaho state capitol at Boise very largely because in his early youth he resolved that he would some day be there, and he never lost that ambition. That is why he is such an interesting personality. His going from farm boy to governor, or being the first native-born Idahoan to reach that high office, is interesting and inspiring, yet many a man has done that in all the years of United States history. Some have attained higher honors from the same foundation. He did the rarer and bigger thing of holding fast to an idea that came to him when he was still too young to realize what a long tough road he had to travel before he could achieve it.



Governor C. Ben Ross of Idaho

Ben Ross was only 13 when he decided that he would like to be the governor. As he plowed on the old homestead farm near Parma he thought of the state capitol and of himself as governor there. It was a typical boyhood dream, but the difference was that most boys forget it or get over it, and Ben Ross didn't.

I had heard him tell some of these things in his speeches over the state, so one November day I went up to Boise to ask him about it. The election was just over and he had been re-elected with the biggest majority any Idaho governor ever had.

That was a quiet morning, but it was in his office at the capitol building that I talked with him. He said then that he was only 13 when he first got that idea of being governor. He told his schoolmates in Parma about it, and later, when he rode the range in eastern Oregon and southern Idaho, he told his fellow cowboys that they ought to feel proud because they were riding around with the future governor of Idaho. Maybe they laughed at him then, but some of those ex-cowboys remember now what Ben Ross told them.

HE had in him something of the crusader even in those days. He must have had, or he would not have clung to that idea with such earnestness. Another ambition he had was to own the farm which his pioneer parents had homesteaded in 1875. His father, J. M. Ross, was a cattleman, and Ben was a cowboy until he reached 18. Then he went to a business school in Portland for three years, because all this time he kept that notion of being governor and he knew he needed to get ready for it. At 21 he started farming and managed the old homestead for 17 years, living there on it. Not until he moved to Pocatello in 1921 did he ever live in a town. During those years he took an active part in cooperative farm organizations, and from 1918 to 1923 was secretary, then president of the Idaho State Farm Bureau which has since given way to the farm granges.

With the idea of training still in mind as needed preparation for the state capital job, he entered politics in 1915 as commissioner of Canyon County and remained in that position six years. So intent was he in wanting to make good in whatever job he had—and to be governor—that he almost made the courthouse his home. He has told many a time how he often stayed up there until midnight, studying tax records, valuations and assessments. It was that diligence which gave him his first opportunity to demonstrate his genuine honesty of purpose in governmental

Idaho State Capitol, Boise, Idaho

affairs. There were certain irregularities involving tax funds. Other officials had overlooked them. Ben Ross did not. He found where the money had been misapplied and had the situation corrected.

Those six years not only gave him a valuable foundation in practical economics leading toward the governorship, they increased his respect for the idea of doing service, and provided just the precise opportunity that was needed to reveal and develop the crusader spirit which has become one of his dominant characteristics. He found a wrong and corrected it, and he has kept on trying to correct such wrongs as are inflicted by the few over the many, for Governor Ross's ideals are with the mass of people, heart and soul.

"Everyone must have an ideal," he said that day in the capitol building. "Young people cannot drift and expect to get anywhere. They must want to give service and be willing to sacrifice some of the more alluring things in order to realize their ambition. You've got to forget yourself. As soon as you begin to think only of yourself you lower your ability. It is one of God's laws. Anybody who peacocks around never makes much of a success."

BEFORE that, in the same conversation, he had said: "When I first wanted to be governor I knew I had to prepare myself. There is no mere 'happenstance' about doing worthwhile things. You've got to plan for it. That's why I went to business school, and that's why I stayed up at night in the courthouse at Caldwell. I studied tax records at night and traveled the roads by day to see how things were handled. As a young man I cut out cards and dances and poolhalls. I couldn't waste time on those things when I had something else in mind."

"The name of a great man travels ahead of him," a sage once said, and so the people of Pocatello did not need much time to find out what Ben Ross was like. Just two years after moving there in 1921 he was elected mayor, and they kept on re-electing him to that position until he again moved on to a higher place. In 1928, for the first time, he tried to land that job as governor. He did not make it, but in 1930 he tried it again, and that time he achieved the goal he had been aiming at all through the years since he was a 13-year old boy plowing on a farm near Parma.

"One of the most important things in anyone's

life," Governor Ross has said more than once, "is that he must want to give service."

He wasted no time. The first thing was the legislature in January, 1931. When that was over he started in studying state business and visiting over Idaho to find out things to be done. He found it rapidly. It was another case of misapplied funds. As these funds belonged to the people of Idaho, he went about finding and punishing the guilty like a crusader.

There is a powerful earnestness about Governor Ross when he is crusading for such a cause. He literally forgets himself in the fervor of his purpose. As though to get directly into the hearts and minds of his listeners, he often leaves the platform and walks down the aisles where he can talk more persuasively in the midst of his audience.

Governor C. Ben Ross, right; his son, Dewey, left, as cattle ranchers

ONCE, in a large open gathering, where a microphone and loud speaker were necessary to carry his words even to the front row listeners, he became so enthralled with his subject that, of a sudden, he abandoned the microphone and went directly to the front of the crowd, orating and gesturing. The instant he left the microphone his voice became inaudible, as though he had been shut off a radio. The audience laughed and some called "speech, speech," until it dawned upon him that he was talking to thin air. He lowered his arm, grinned and walked back to the "mike" on the rear of the platform, where he resumed his talk.

Home of Governor Ross, Parma, Idaho

There are no animosities in the makeup of Governor Ross. In the heat of a political campaign he will apologize if he feels forced to use harsh personalities or criticisms concerning his opponents. He is fond of using scriptural references to drive home a vital point. He pays high and earnest tribute to those who pioneered the land, because his parents were among them. That crusader element makes him fight valiantly for what he fights at all. The strength in the things of nature is the strength of people to him because his own career is rooted in the rugged and honest environment of farm life. He cannot get away from it. He so revered the homestead his parents founded, and where he was born, that at the earliest opportunity he bought the place. He still calls it home and returns there frequently with Mrs. Ross and their daughter, Helen.

They also have two grown sons, Dewey and Earl. Mrs. Ross is a pioneer in her own right, as she was born in Wyoming while her parents were crossing the plains. She grew up in Idaho, was educated in that state, taught school awhile, then married Ben Ross and has worked in community affairs wherever they have lived. She has been a good campaigner too, in helping him to become governor and remain governor.

HEARING him in one of his fervent moments, when he is extolling the fortitude of his pioneer forebears, or urging upon all youth the need for idealism and loyalty towards the worth while things of life, one thinks of the lesson Harry Lauder gave the world. On a lonely afternoon in the city of Indianapolis, far from his beloved Scotland, the famous singer strolled out into a park. As he sat on a bench in the evening, a lamplighter started lighting the globes along the street. One after another he reached the posts and the lights flicked on. As the shadows grew deeper in the gathering dusk, the lamplighter moved on until he could no longer be seen. But Harry Lauder knew he was still there because the string of lights kept lengthening out along the avenue long after the lamplighter had disappeared in the darkness.

The lives of some people are like that, Harry Lauder thought, for the things they say and do continue to lengthen and expand, giving light and inspiration even though they are not with us.

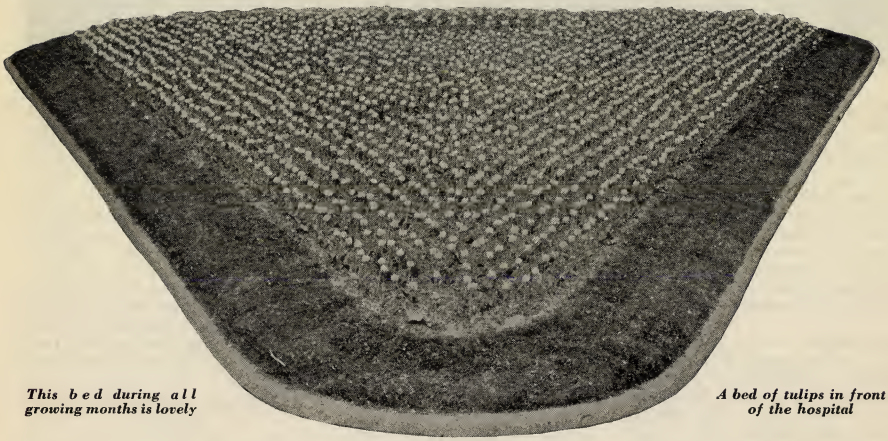
A state is fortunate to have a leader with something more than the ability to supervise the economies of government; whose idealism and personality throws out an influence that will inspire them in their own yearning hopes and ambitions, and whose buoyant faith and high determination will reflect in a beneficent way upon the institutions of which he is the head.

The wish of that 13-year old lad on a western Idaho farm back in pioneer (*Continued on page* 360)

PREPARING The SOIL For *Flowers*

By J. H. OLSEN

Thousands of residents of Utah and tourists from other states have enjoyed the beautiful landscaping at the Utah State Hospital in Provo. Last summer the "Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe" was made of flowers and other materials. Mr. John Olsen, florist at the hospital, was asked how he succeeded so well with his flowers. He replied with this article.



This bed during all growing months is lovely

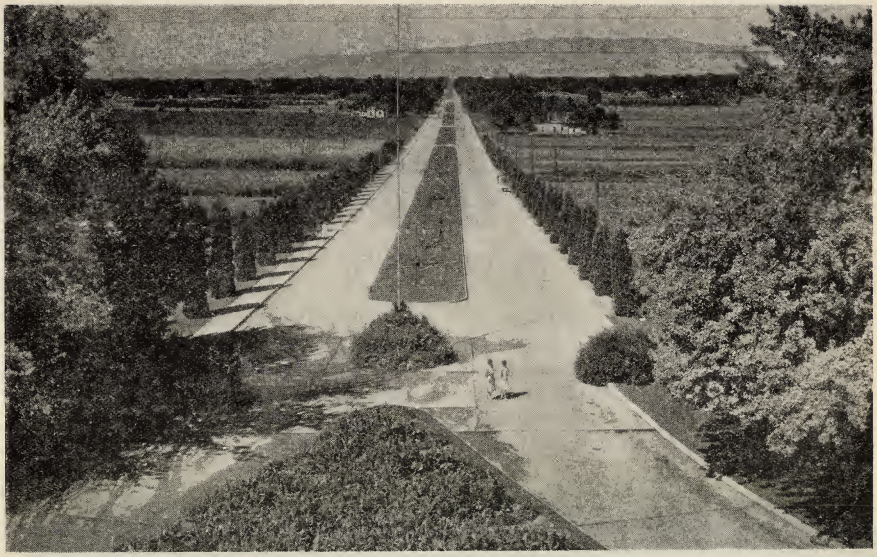
A bed of tulips in front of the hospital

START a garden with the best possible plant material, because plants will never attain perfection of form or flower without this preparation. The beginning of a successful garden, then, lies in getting healthy plants and in preparing the soil to receive them. Purchase good, fresh, seeds that will germinate and come to flower; by so doing you can be pretty well assured of a good healthy start.

The success or failure of the garden depends upon the gardener himself. He must see that his plants have these four things—nourishing soil, sun, water, and cultivation. These four comprise the necessary factors in creating a right garden environment. From the soil comes two per cent of the plant's substance; the other ninety-eight are drawn from moisture and the air. To furnish that other two per cent, we enrich the soil; in order to furnish the remaining ninety-eight per cent we plant our flowers in spots where they will enjoy the light and warmth of the sun. We cultivate the soil in order to let in air and then we must water the garden. All of these make up plant life.

There are more plants that love the sun than plants that prefer shade. A sunny spot, then, is the first choice. Avoid planting too close to trees, as they not only shade the garden, but draw off the nourishment in the soil through their vast root systems. A sunny, south, gentle slope is the ideal spot because of the drainage.

The second desirable feature is to locate the garden in order that it can be appreciated from the house; lay out the garden from



East Center Street, Provo, parked and bedded by Mr. Olsen. One of the most beautiful avenues in the West.

the points of vantage in the house—a group of windows, a door, or a porch. Such a garden is located at a distance from the house and may be reached by a path or across a stretch of lawn. Foundation planting is designed to give the house a pleasant and gradual relation to its immediate site. This is usually a shrubbery planting, with occasional pockets of perennials and bulbs to give seasonal color.

WHERE your lot is small there is little choice in locating the garden. Just place it along the property line to frame the picture. On a larger place, with varying levels and different types of soil, the kinds of gardens you can make need be limited only by your purse and your interest in flower growing.

Try to lay out your gardens so they are related to one another. So that you pass easily and gradually from one part to another, then their beauty is concentrated and that, together with the house, makes a beautiful picture. Picture making should be your guide throughout your work. It applies just as much to the large place as to the garden designed for a small place.

If the place is large, make a garden near the house, and this will be the house garden; whatever else you can afford will be extra luxuries but the house garden is essential.

Flowers are grouped together according to color, height, and season of bloom for the succeeding weeks of spring, summer and autumn. The other types of gardens, bog, rock and shady, all depend upon the nature of the property and the kinds of flowers native to such environment.

Preparing the Soil for the Perennial Border

Since the perennial border is intended to occupy one area for an extended length of time, and since, after it is planted, you cannot disturb the roots by seasonal excavations, the soil should be made permanently rich in the beginning and deep, with good drainage, plenty of well decayed manure forked in good and deep. Clayey soil should be worked late in the fall and left rough so the frost will penetrate it, and if too hard use a small amount of lime and horse manure. Be sure the drainage is good for clay soil. Shallow preparation is the cause of more failure than any other factor. In the bottom of the border scatter broken sod, leafmold, manure and broken bone. For the top course rake in lime, bone meal, wood ashes and some sandy soil. This soil preparation will be sufficient for a thickly planted border for five or six years, after which the garden should be dug up and more manure forked in. By that time the average border needs thinning out and the two jobs can be done at the same time.

Preparing Annual Beds and Borders

AS annuals last only one season and most all shallow rooted, there is no necessity for such permanent preparation. A good sandy loam with well-rotted manure forked in deep will answer the purpose. When the annual bed or border is planted to bulbs in the autumn, and bulbs lifted after they have flowered in the spring, to make room for summer bedding plants, the soil should be enriched between these two crops. Annuals have a short life and require plenty of quick-acting nourishment to keep them going; perennials lead a

(Continued on page 360)

Let's Plant a Flower Garden

By MAUD CHEGWIDDEN

"A garden is a lovesome thing, God wot!
Rose plot,
Fringed pool,
Ferned grot:
The veriest school
Of peace. And yet the fool
Contends that God is not,
Not God—in gardens—when the eve is cool?
Nay, for I have a sign:
'Tis very sure God walks in mine."

THE Lord God planted the first garden, "eastward in Eden," and yet to this day there are folks who never set foot to a spade, and do not realize their iniquity!

Everybody, to make life complete, should possess a flower garden. Out here in the west, where land may be bought so cheaply, where we are not herded into tenements like so many cliff dwellers, we should have gardens that will carry the fame of our rich virgin lands and our marvelous climate to the four corners of the earth.

Cures for all ills abound in a garden. Centuries before the birth of Christ plants were eagerly sought for and nurtured in gardens, mainly for their medicinal qualities. Today, although we may scorn these simple herbs and their reputed curative possibilities, we may find health and happiness in a garden.

"Here in cool grot and mossy dell
The rural fays and fairies dwell."

Professional men who suffer from lack of exercise in this strictly automobile age, need to purchase a plot of ground, to have it plowed, and then to take their own good hands and the necessary tools and rake and pulverize the soil

(Continued on page 377)

Knows All, Sees All

BRIEFLY the situation was this: Iris David had been told by Mme. Yerzini—Knows All, Sees All, and Tells All; Readings $1.00, Walk In—that the future clearly foretold her marriage to an author. Unfortunately Larry Hamilton was not an author. His hobby during the summer months away from school and his prospective profession was the breeding of pedigreed dogs. The Glen Briar Kennels at his father's country place were already being heard of in connection with blue ribbons at dog shows.

Vainly had Larry argued with Iris that Mme. Yerzini was as apt to have mentioned any other profession, but she felt that to continue being engaged to Larry in the face of such a clear call would only be inviting disaster and had cited such conclusive examples of the Madame's mystic powers that even Larry was somewhat convinced. In fact, love being what it is, he was at this moment on his way to commune with the Muses of literary composition.

Upon entering the sacred portals of the Iota Beta Chi house he went straightway to his room which he shared with one Digs Burton. It was similar to the other rooms of the house in that it was strewn with a litter of hand towels which had forfeited their heritage, socks wilted by the wayside, and ties relegated to the dishonor of dangling over the waste-basket. There was a rhythmic appearance and disappearance of these articles beginning with their absence on Saturday when the rooms were given a thorough and purposeful cleaning by Hulda and ending Friday in a delightful array of masculine apparel arranged with superb abandon.

TODAY being Wednesday, the door *could* be opened, and was at this moment by Mr. Hamilton. A familiar noise smote his ears: ZZZZZZZZZ-ah, ZZZZZZZZZ-ah. Larry hurled the Advance Principles of Organic Chemistry at the rising and falling abdomen of Digs Burton, whose knees and chest snapped together like a steel trap. The Advanced Principles of Organic Chemistry was returned to its owner viciously accompanied by a remark to the effect that it was a burning shame a man couldn't take a beauty sleep unharmed. Whereupon Larry retorted that if beauty was the purpose of his nap, Digs would do well to emulate Rip Van Winkle. But within half an hour peace was restored and quiet reigned except for Digs' throaty snoring and the clacking of Larry's portable typewriter.

It was three days before Digs

I suppose you're going over to the fair Iris and announce you've conquered the Fates . . .

and Tells All

By HELEN CARROLL LLOYD

Iris David was told by a fortune teller that she was to marry an author; Larry was not an author, and therefore this story.

noticed the persistency with which Larry was pounding the typewriter.

"What's the idea of copying your notes so early in the semester?"

"Not copying notes."

"Don't tell me it takes you this long to write home for money after all the practice you've had?"

"Not writing letters."

Silence.

"Well, maybe our hero is writing for a living?"

"You'd be surprised."

Clack-clack, clack, clackety-clack.

Curiosity conquered and Digs satisfied it by employing the simple expedient of peering over his companion's shoulder to read: "The night was spun of moonbeams and memories, and Allan sat alone by the fire dreaming of his lost love."

"You mean his last love don't you?" inquired Digs.

"Say, you get out of here. This is none of your business," cried Larry, shielding the page in the typewriter with both arms.

Digs rose gallantly to this challenge, made it his business and soon had the entire tale from his friend. He cursed Mme. Yerzini and all her ilk to an eternal existence in boiling oil and offered to proof-read the masterpiece and give it a thorough criticism.

When it was finally done, Larry systematically made out a list of prospective purchasers including all of the popular magazines; selected the one he would in a few days pick up saying, "Yes, I have a story in this issue," and sent the manuscript out on its maiden voyage.

IT was returned with alarming dispatch. The printed rejection slip held cold comfort as prospect number one was crossed off. A week or two passed and the hateful self-addressed envelopes became a bane to Larry's existence. The multi-colored rejection slips made an ironically gay streak on the wall where they had been thumbtacked.

The afternoon mail brought another long white envelope with the

Larry was pounding the typewriter.

betraying crease down its middle. A black check appeared against the last name on the list.

"Well!"

"What's up? Another 'scrap of paper'?"

"Yes. There must be something wrong with my story."

"Really? Which side of the family did your Uncle Sherlock belong to?"

"Cut the gags Digs. This is serious. Iris went to see that greasy wop again yesterday and she told her the same line. But Iris says that if I could get just one story published it would be enough to be called a sure enough author and then everything would be creamy."

"Yes and if Caesar's mother had lived in England I wouldn't be breaking in new brain paths on this Latin grammar."

"What about Caesar's father? But lay off the dead languages, Digs, and help me put some life in this."

"Ask me something hard," pleaded Digs as he deserted the mighty Roman Ruler.

After a lengthy consultation it was decided that the root of the undesirability of the manuscript lay in the fact that Larry was trying to write about something of which he knew nothing. In correcting this mistake it was but natural that he should choose dogs for the subject of his next literary portrayal. The result was a decided improvement. Even hanging participles and split infinitives could not hide the charm of newborn, blind, wriggling puppies. It was filled with sparkling bits of quaint canine philosophy and incidents Larry had garnered from his long association with dogs. Digs pronounced it unequalled but Larry was a bit skeptical over the success of his labor for love. However, the next morning a second manuscript set sail over a chartered route of ten or more editorial offices.

The sun rose and set, and with as fateful regularity appeared black checks on the second list of "prospects."

Larry was in a frightful mood which even Digs could not penetrate.

"Look here, I ask you to read this rot," Larry demanded one night flinging down a popular weekly publication. "If that man knows dogs then I'm an author—ha, ha, ha. Business of laughing hollowly."

"Listen, Vacuum, don't run a temperature. It's hot enough in here. Let's see what the thorn in your side has to say." Digs picked up the magazine and read the "rot" under discussion. "And to think he gets paid for it!" he said wonderingly as he finished.

THERE followed a criticism which would have put to shame the most vitriolic literary critic. In complete disgust Larry strode to the desk to attack a lengthy Economic assignment. He read belligerently for almost an hour when he stopped midway in a page to ponder over the follow-

ing words: "The value of any product is directly dependent upon the supply and demand." He read them again. "H'm," he mused, funny the idea had never struck him before.

"Hey Digs, what do you think of this for a sales idea?" He had pounced on the bed and was talking excitedly.

The next morning the sound of a portable typewriter awakened several of the less ambitious members of the Iota Beta Chi as it was heard on the early morning air. Instead of its usual sandwich of two sheets of white and one sheet of carbon paper, the typewriter was being fed dignified slices of heavy manila decorated with the Iota Beta Chi seal. When the twenty-fourth letter was finished, envelopes were served to the machine. Whereupon they were stamped and the letters inserted. But along with every letter bearing the fraternity's insignia, went another missive already sealed and stamped. Each of these envelopes was different and although everyone bore the same address, they appeared to have been written by 24 different persons. This task completed, Larry sealed the large envelopes containing their double message and grinned broadly.

THE Big Gun was finishing his weekly conference with the staff of the Plots and Plans short story magazine. He cleared his throat for the twentieth time that morning and continued: "And I would like to remind you again that we are all one great big family working to give our public the best short stories written. We must appeal to the tired business man and woman, the vacationist, the sportsman, the housewife and farmer. Plots and Plans must be a finger on the pulse of the great American masses. The correspondence department must have an alert ear attuned to the desires of our readers and such requests as they make, we must try to fulfill. Ar-umph. That will be all until next Wednesday."

The staff of Plots and Plans scattered to their posts, with ears alert to the wishes of the masses and the welcome sound of the noon gong.

That afternoon the Big Gun was sitting in a haze of smoke, pleasantly ruminating on the future of Plots and Plans when a cautious cough broke in on his reverie. He swiveled around slowly.

"What is it Miss Peterson?"

"I beg your pardon for interrupting, Mr. Stone, but the correspondence department has had numerous requests for more dog stories. They have been coming in from all over the country."

The Big Gun was immediately alert to the demands of his public.

"Well, what about Mr. Wiley who has been writing dog stories for us—"

"He has gone to Canada to do special articles for the Home and Family," apologized Miss Peterson faintly.

"The Home and Family? Ar-umph! Well, well, well. Let's see. Haven't we any other contributing authors who could give us something along that line?"

"Mr. Jackson would be the only one, sir, and his last story was not —er—er exactly well received you remember."

"Yes, yes, I remember," asserted Mr. Stone, and he shuddered slightly. Several derogatory comments had been received by the correspondence department following its publication.

"But, Mr. Stone, I have here a story that was submitted by a new author which seems to fill the bill, if you will allow me to use that expression?"

"Well now, let's see the story. How many letters did you say we had received asking for another dog story?"

"I should say about twenty, Mr. Stone. Would you like to see them?"

"No, no, not just now. I'll read this manuscript tonight and let you know in the morning what to do about it. And, Miss Peterson, I appreciate your interest in keeping your ear attuned to the wishes of our readers."

"Yes sir, thank you sir," and the door closed softly.

DURING the next day four more letters came to the attention of the correspondence editor of Plots and Plans stating their preference for dog stories very similar to the one submitted by Mr. Larry Hamilton, only of course they did not mention that young man.

The fact that the twenty-four letters were from the twenty-four cities in the United States boasting chapters of the Iota Beta Chi was lost entirely upon Mr. Stone when the letters were laid before him. He was conscious only that his readers wanted dog stories and he blessed Mr. Hamilton for having stepped so aptly into the breach left by the departure of Mr. Wiley to the ranks of Home and Family and the unfortunate reception of Mr. Jackson's tale. This was not a bad story either. Full of heart interest to dog-lovers and a rather interesting style withal. So it was not strange that a few days later a check and letter of acceptance was dispatched to the author of the manuscript.

DIGS! Digs! Would you, could you, believe it. Bite this and see if it's real." Larry exploded into the room waving a white slip of paper above his head like a banner of victory.

"What's the song and dance this time?" said Digs, eyeing the paper suspiciously, "We have read your story with interest but regret that it does not fill any immediate need of this magazine?"

"I'll say not. Words and music by First National playing the march of fifty iron men—and see here's the letter they wrote accepting the story."

"There, there, now just lie down and relax. It'll go away pretty soon. Digs' l'il roommate been studying too hard."

"Oh yeah? Well it hadn't better go away until I show Iris. I hope this convinces Mme. Yerzini that you can't keep a good man down and that love will out. Gee,

to think that plan worked like it did. Here, gimme the letter and check. I'm going over to see Iris now." Larry was prancing around like a young colt, eager to be off.

"Listen fever, 'becalmed, becalmed' as the seamen cried when the wind left the sails, I suppose you're going over and present yourself before the fair Iris and announce that you've conquered the Fates and all's well again with the cards and crystals?"

"Well why not?" What do you think I've been plunking that portable for? What do you think I wrote to all the other chapters for, asking them to forward those letters at certain dates if it wasn't to square myself with Iris? Now c'mon, give me that check and letter."

"Yes, that's just it. Square yourself with Iris, but for how long will you stay squared? Well I'll tell you. Exactly up to but not including the time that Iris visits another fortune teller or numerologist. She's bugs on 'em and will believe anything they tell her." Digs was warming to his subject. "How many of these fakes do you think will tell her that she is destined to be the soul mate of Mr. Laurence Hamilton. How many, I'm just asking you, how many?"

AS Larry started to give the results of his computations as to "how many" would give this answer he was silenced by Digs' waving finger.

"You just keep quiet until I get through and then if you still want to go and make a fool of yourself, why go ahead; I won't lift my finger to stop you. You finally sold a story by pulling off a regular sales campaign. How long do you think it would have taken you if you hadn't written all those letters? No, I'm not through yet. If I gave you a chance to talk you'd say, 'Well, I sold a story and that's all I bargained to do, wasn't it? I'm an author.' But was that all you bargained for? What if Mme. Yerzini had said "architect" or "artist" instead of "author?" You were just lucky the first time. When Iris goes mystic again what'll prevent the All-Powerful Crystal Gazer from answering her when she asks 'what kind of man am I going to marry?' by saying that she is destined to become the wife of an aviator or sea captain. I can see you sailing the high seas or lofty clouds when a merry-go-round makes you lose interest in food. I'm telling you this for your own good, old pal. You've gotta cure her of that medium complex. You've gotta show her who's boss, and that she can't run you around from one profession to another, depending on how the cards lie. All this I'm telling you hurts you more than it does me, but it's what you need. Now if you still want to go trotting over to Iris and tell her you've slain the three-headed dragon and what's next on the program, why go ahead and blessing on you, little man." Digs pulled a handkerchief of questionable color from his nether pocket and mopped his brow. As he did so he stole a glance at Larry who was standing silent with a sharp pucker between his eyes. Finally he spoke:

"You—you mean Iris would—would ask another fortune teller that same question after—after this?"

"Sure."

"But why. You said yourself she believed in such things. Why would she ask again after I'd made the first prediction come true?"

"Don't ask me. Just the nature of the species. They've always asked that question—and they always will," he added prophetically.

Larry sank to the edge of the bed, the thrilling letter and check forgotten in the face of new obstacles.

"Aw cheer up. The case isn't hopeless. It's just like I was telling you—you've gotta cure her of believing in these fortune tellers and crystal gazers."

"Well what would you suggest. Should I write a book disclosing their evil practices?" Larry offered sarcastically.

"Now that you mention it—no!" brightly responded Digs, "Why don't you try playing her at her own game?"

"How?"

"Oh tell her you went to visit Mme. Yerzini yourself, then hand her a big line of hooey about *your* future prospects."

As the scowl on Larry's face did not lift at this suggestion Digs went on pityingly, "You don't catch on so quick do you? Well I'll go over it once more. Now concentrate."

THE sun was almost history for the day by the time Digs felt that Larry was well fortified enough to brave an interview with Miss Iris David. He accompanied him down the steps to the community telephone booth, talking to him earnestly, and waited without while Larry made certain that young lady was at home and would welcome his appearance. Then the two boys departed from the fraternity house and started down the street.

"Do you think you can remember all that?" Digs questioned.

"Sure," replied Larry, "and probably a lot more I make up on the scene." His eyes were alight with conspiracy.

"That's right, lay it on thick. You can't tell her too much. Well, I'll leave you here. Got to go up to the library—remember, get started before she does and good luck."

Digs swung off at right angles after giving Larry a hearty slap on his broad sweatered back.

Presently Larry sauntering up the walk of the House of David spied Iris clad in white organdie and looking lovely as she sat idly swaying the porch swing.

"Hi there," he called, "you look as cool as a snow princess."

"Then I'm downright deceitful," she laughed as she made room for him beside her on the swing. "But what did you have to tell me Larry. I've been simply consumed with curiosity ever since you phoned. Is—is it something about your being an—an author?" she asked expectantly, her eyes shining up at him.

"Well sort of," Larry drew an envelope from the fold in his sweater and handed it to her. The lamp light from the window enabled her to read its contents and when she had finished she breathed softly.

(*Continued on page* 378)

HELEN CARROLL LLOYD comes by her writing naturally, as she is a daughter of Elsie Chamberlain Carroll, one of the best known writers in the Church. Mrs. Lloyd is the wife of Don Lloyd and is making her home in Salt Lake City. Both Mrs. Lloyd and her husband were graduated from Brigham Young University and since that time have spent two or three years in Washington, D. C.

Protecting the American Job

In this article a man who has suffered from the invasion of the machine, as all have suffered directly or indirectly, comes to the support of the machine, but insists that intelligent people should make the machine support them, rather than be compelled to support the machine. Above all, he believes the American's Job should be protected.

By
W. J. HOLDER

A REPORT of a group of American Engineers, estimated that there would be 11,000,000 wage-earners out of employment during the winter. The Engineers also predicted that 20,000,000 wage-earners would be jobless within two years.

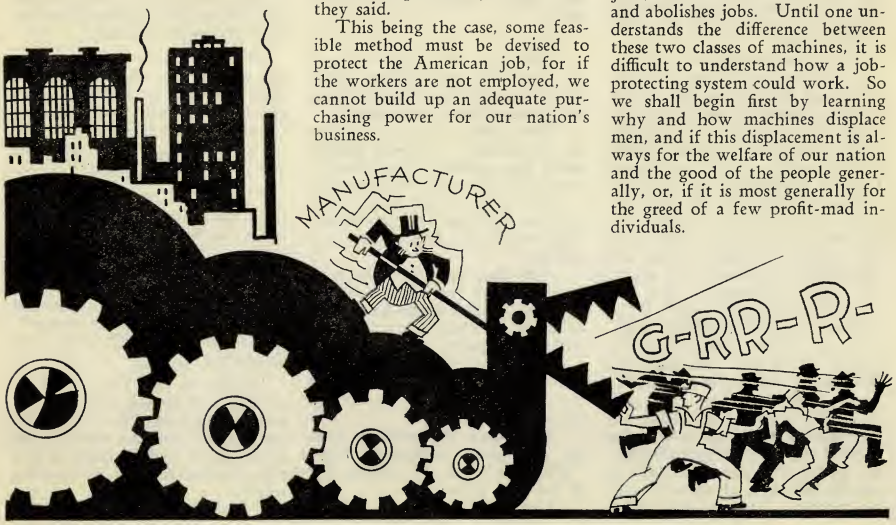
The engineers' survey was not concerned with the problem of starving men, women and children, but was the result of ten years' effort and study of technological unemployment — unemployment which resulted when machines displaced men.

They said nothing the government had proposed constituted a constructive policy. "Such a policy must involve an industrial solution, some method of solving the unemployment problem. Some system must be achieved with the widest dispensation of benefits and the least incidental misery.

"The five-day week, the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, low cost housing projects, and similar measures enlisted in the fight to bring back prosperity will have little or no effect on the steady growth in the number of wage-earners displaced by machines," they said.

This being the case, some feasible method must be devised to protect the American job, for if the workers are not employed, we cannot build up an adequate purchasing power for our nation's business.

Before we can really understand a method of protecting the American job, we must understand a little of what has happened to cause the American job to need protection, and how it has come about. We must know a little about the workings of machinery and how it is employed to displace workers, and why it is employed to displace workers in many cases. We must understand that we have two classes of machinery: one, a progressive class, the other a retrogressive type; or, in other words, one that produces labor and creates jobs, the other that absorbs labor and abolishes jobs. Until one understands the difference between these two classes of machines, it is difficult to understand how a job-protecting system could work. So we shall begin first by learning why and how machines displace men, and if this displacement is always for the welfare of our nation and the good of the people generally, or, if it is most generally for the greed of a few profit-mad individuals.



UP until the beginning of the twentieth century, machinery was in a stage of more or less experimentation. It took many men to build machines, and many more to operate them. The automatic device and remote control systems were unheard of. But from the beginning of the twentieth century rapid gains have been made in the progress of labor saving machinery, not with the intention of lightening the work of the people generally, but for the sole purpose of obtaining high profits and low labor costs. Each year conditions have grown worse, until now, we are on the brink of an unemployment disaster. Some call it a business depression.

According to the National Industrial Conference Board, for the average of all manufacturing industries, an output that required 109 workers in 1900, was produced by 100 workers in 1914, and by only 71 workers in 1925. Later statistics are not now available, but it is certain that the figures for the present time are considerably smaller. Some estimate them to be as low as 40 workers.

Before going further into the discussion of protecting the American job, let us look up a few statistics which can be found at most any public library.

One American automobile worker in 1929 did as much work as 14 such workers did 25 years before. This is shown by the researches of a group of scientists in the industrial engineering department of Columbia University. They back the astounding statements with figures, as follows:

A man-hour in their discussion is one man working for one hour.

"In 1904, it took 1,291 man-hours to make a car. In 1919, it took 313 man-hours to make a car. In 1929, it took 92 man-hours to make a car—incidentally, a much better car.

"In 1919, the auto plants of the United States employed 606,410,000 man-hours to make 1,600,000 automobiles.

"Ten years later, in 1929, it took only 521,469,000 man-hours to make 5,600,000 automobiles. In ten years, the output had been multiplied by three and a half, while the employment had dropped 14 per cent."

IN another research in the coal fields, we find, that in 1919, it took an average of 1600 man-hours to produce 1200 tons of coal. While in 1931, it took an average of 320 man-hours to produce 1800 tons of coal.

We read from *The Literary Digest*, March 7, 1931, page 30:

"A new era in sugar-cane harvesting dawned in Florida today.

"Seven huge harvesting-machines, each designed to cut 500 tons a day, took to the undulating fields of the Southern Sugar Company in the Everglades, near here, for the first time in the history of the industry, and eight more similar harvesters are to be put to work shortly.

"Each machine is capable of doing the work of 200 hand-laborers. Sugar-men say they expect the harvesters to do for the cane-growers what the combines have done for the wheat-farmer in the Middle West.

"P. G. Bishop, receiver for the sugar company, estimated that with the machines in operation, the company could reap a net profit of $1,500,000 from this year's crop."

From the *Musicians' Magazine*, we read: "More than 300,000 musicians have lost their jobs in the picture show houses since the advent of the talking pictures."

From *The Literary Digest*, April 25, 1931, page 19, we read:

"This 'piano'-type control keyboard was designed by the company so that one person can easily control a large number of auxiliary mill drives."

From *The Electrical Journal*, we read: "Gone are the days when the traveling public and railway employees take chances on flaws occurring in the rails over which our transcontinental trains whiz along at the rate of 60 miles an hour, all because a robot investigator is employed to detect the flaws in the rails as well as paint the rail at the location of the flaw—thereby relegating the track walker with his keen eye to the ranks of the unemployed."

THIS robot, operated by two men, will travel over 160 miles of track daily, thus doing the work that formerly required 8 men to watch. No doubt the machine can do this job better, but why should the machine not be made responsible for the support of a part of the six men whose jobs it has taken permanently. The two men, who remain to operate it, will most likely be assessed a small percentage of their wages to help support the unemployed. But what will the machine that has taken their jobs be assessed? So far nothing has ever been paid by the machines, for supporting the unemployed, whose jobs they have taken.

The Telephone Company has displaced many thousands of girl-operators at their switchboards with the dial, or rather an automatic system. The newspapers carried a news item stating that 3,000 girls had been displaced in one city. That was a few years ago, and at that time we thought it a great and clever labor-saving scheme; but today we are beginning to see the folly of the scheme. For such schemes have put millions of people out of work, and left us without a purchasing power.

One could go on indefinitely citing cases where industrial and manufacturing concerns have displaced many workers with mechanical contrivances; some, for the betterment of mankind, but far in the majority for the sole purpose of high profit and low labor costs.

We are told that the depression began in 1929. This may be when big business began to feel it; but to the working class, it has existed ever since the end of the late World War.

There were no jobs waiting for the returning soldiers as they arrived home from the military camps. From that date, one could find hundreds of men at the gates of the industrial plants of our nation, every morning, looking for jobs. Each year it has grown worse, until today men know there are no jobs left, and so we find them now walking the streets, crying for bonuses, doles, charity, or whatever they can get, which isn't much. They will continue to walk the streets, if they don't do something worse, until we have protection for the American jobs. After that there will be no cry for bonuses or doles. Men will be at work with the machine and there will be no need for bonuses or charity.

We hear daily the plea for the creation of more jobs for our workers, in order to get them back to work. Of what use is there in creating more jobs, until some method is worked out to protect the jobs that are already created? If a job is created, it is no time until some labor-saving scheme for high profit is devised to do the work mechanically, and the majority of the men employed are forced to rejoin the ranks of the unemployed.

ANYONE doubting the assertion, in regard to machines being built rapidly to displace men, has but to turn to the weekly news magazine, "Time," of June 15, 1931, page 51. There he will find an advertisement by an engineering company, offering to build any kind of a machine needed to displace the "slow, costly hand labor." But as slow and costly as the hand labor may seem, it gives to us something that the swift moving machine can never give us. It gives us a purchasing power, a power, that the machinery of the labor saving class can never give us, without which all machinery is worthless.

We do not wish to abolish the machine age, as some writers have suggested; we just want to use it intelligently. Everyone knows, who has studied, that we must use machinery if we are to progress. But we must not try to use it contrary to the laws of nature. It must be used to help all mankind, and not used for the sole purpose of high profits and low labor costs, to help just a few people create great wealth.

We must learn that a permanent prosperity of any part of our people was conditioned upon the prosperity of all; and that on the other hand any effort to raise the general level of happiness by striking at the well-being of a portion of the people could not be but in the end disastrous to all.

We readily see the necessity of the emigration laws, to protect the people against the invasion of foreign labor; but so far we have failed to see the necessity of a law protecting our people against the invasion of certain kinds of machines, without paying part of the price of displacement of the laborer.

At the beginning of this article I showed how the automobile industry had lowered the amount of man-hours to produce a car. Yet, the automobile in itself is the greatest producer of labor that we have. It produces almost one-fourth of the labor in our country. According to the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, there were more than 8,000,000 workers directly employed in making automobiles and parts, at one time in 1926. There were another 4,000,000 workers employed by industries created by the automobile, such as road building and supplying of raw materials, details of equipment, oil, gasoline, and services of various kinds. This must all be figured as produce of the automobile.

THE automobile in itself, takes no man's job, but is constantly creating jobs. Although there have been many labor saving schemes used in the automobile industry that would come under the job protection system, the automobile in itself would not be included in this class. The automobile is now taxed from 4 to 17 times more than any other piece of machinery of the same valuation in the country. The taxes on the automobile should be drastically lowered, and shifted on to the machines that are used for high profit. In this way we would create a better market for the automobile, and it would create still more jobs.

The radio, if used in the home, is a job producer; but when used in a public place for profit, it becomes a labor saving scheme, if it takes the place of musicians in public performances. The same is true

Indestructible

By Allen Stephenson

COMMON table salt
Can be broken up
Into sodium and chlorine.
The sodium exists
And the chlorine exists
And nothing is lost.

The beauty of a sunset, too,
Is broken up
Into a thousand
Constituent parts
That fade
And seem as nothing.
But that beauty exists
* * * Somewhere * * *
And glows again—
Always and ever again—
* * * Somewhere * * *
In a human soul!

of the phonograph, or any mechanical form of music. And when used for public performances, for profit, it should come under the job protection system.

Under our present laws, if used in a public performance for profit, it is privately taxed, by a group of individuals, known as The American Society of Composers and Publishers.

Any device used in the medical profession, if used in any way to heal the sick, cannot be classed as a labor saving scheme, for it is not used for the sole purpose of displacing other people in the profession or for high profits for the people who use it. Such a device is of the real progressive type of machinery.

The telephone, when not connected with an automatic device, is a labor producer; but when it becomes an automatic system, it becomes a dangerous labor saving scheme.

When the telephone company built an automatic system in one of the large eastern cities, at the cost of $5,000,000 many people wondered how they could get their investment returned to them in any reasonable length of time. This automatic system was built to displace 3,000 girl telephone operators who were receiving an average wage of $18 a week at that time. Now if we figure for a minute, we shall find that the wages saved by using the automatic system for 22 months will be $5,148,000. From this date on the wages saved by using the machine are practically clear profits, as the expense of maintenance is very small.

There are many of these labor saving schemes being used, through the nation, that have gradually broken down the purchasing power of our country, and must be stopped if we are to regain the purchasing power that is necessary to keep business functioning properly.

NO thinking person should be opposed to machine labor, but every patriotic citizen should be opposed to the profits which machine labor has created the last few years at the expense of the working people.

I might cite the effects of a few more of the machines that can be classed as of the dangerous labor-saving type. For instance, let me refer to the "cane-harvester" that is being used at present in Florida.

Each machine displaces 200 men who were formerly paid $3.00 per day. These men received $600 per day for wages. The machine that has displaced them cost $15,000. By using the machine for only 25 days, the original cost of the machine can be met from money saved in wages. The 200 men who were formerly employed in the cane-fields are now jobless, and have ceased to have a purchasing power. The $18,000 per month that was formerly paid in wages, to be spent by the workers for the necessities of life, which created a purchasing power for the nation, are now paid as profits to a few people. But, if we remember there are 15 machines at work, each displacing 200 men, for a total of 3000 harvest hands, the savings in wages for the sugar company amounts to $270,000 per month. This money no longer is used as a purchasing power for our nation, but is used to divert wealth into the hands of a few people.

Mr. Bishop, receiver for the sugar company, was not far wrong in his estimating, that the company would reap a net profit of $1,500,000 from the year's labor saving scheme.

We find, on investigation, that very few firms will invest more than $2500 per man displaced, for machinery. They must be pretty sure that their investment will be returned within two years or they will not take the chance of the investment. Many will not go beyond $1500 per man-cost-displacement, and others must be assured that the machine will save its price in wages the first year, before they will buy. After that, very little of the money goes to the public as a purchasing power for the nation, but goes into the banks as created wealth.

It is this kind of labor-saving scheme introduced during the last 15 years, that has given the nation so many unemployed people, and so small a purchasing power.

WHEN a mining company installed a car-dumping machine at one of their concentrate mills at a cost of $125,000, they received no little mention in the state papers where the work was done, commenting upon the wonderful device. One paper even stated how the company was looking out for the welfare of its employees, by making their plant all modern. Here is the inside story of that change from man to machine. It required 30 men on a shift to dump cars and break up the rocks that were too large to go into the crushers. By installing the dumper and a larger rock crusher two men on a shift could do the work that was before requiring 30 men. The outlay for the change would be $125,000. The men at that time received $4.50 per day. The machine displaced 84 men (28 on each shift). We find that the saving in wages of $4.50 per day, on 84 men will a little more than pay for the change in 331 days.

There are countless numbers of these labor saving schemes being used today to displace workers.

Ten years ago, these men, displaced by machines, stood a pretty good chance of being absorbed in other lines of industry; but the scheme of using machines has grown to such large proportions that today there is very little opportunity of men's getting jobs. Efficiency has increased on the average so rapidly that new activities are not sufficient to care for the growing number of workers displaced by machines. That's why we must have "Protection for the American Job" if we want a purchasing power for our country.

A protective labor system, which could be made very effective in protecting the workers against unemployment, would work something like this: If a firm was employing 200 men on a job, and a machine was invented that would displace 100 workers, the firm could be compelled to use the ma-

(*Continued on page* 380)

Prayer

By Aurelia Pyper

IT'S such a simple thing,
A prayer—
A few words breathed in faith and trust,
A plea for help when someone must,
And it is there.

It's such a humble thing,
A prayer—
Sincerely asked on bended knee,
From hearts in deep humility;
And souls laid bare.

It's such a precious thing,
A prayer—
A talk with God across the veil,
The knowledge that He will not fail
His love to share.

WHY THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN FACULTY *Athletic Conference*

By RALPH J. GILMORE

Since the Rocky Mountain Athletic Conference includes the most thickly populated area of the Church, and since thousands of young men of this region, including a high percentage of Latter-day Saint men, participate in athletics in one or the other of these institutions of higher learning, this article by Professor R. J. Gilmore, secretary of the Conference ought to be of paramount interest.

THE widespread interest in college athletics is one of the most striking developments of modern times. With this interest has come the obligation of educational institutions to so control and direct athletic activities that they might prevent too serious interference with the academic program and to develop and safeguard any educational values peculiar to organized games.

Individual colleges sought to establish their own rules and to control their own athletic affairs. A few of the larger stronger ones succeeded rather well. But the great majority, however strong, found it highly desirable to pool their several experiences and to evolve common codes under which all should operate. And so developed the idea of the athletic conference. The first of these to be organized, the Western Intercollegiate Athletic Conference, came into existence in 1895. Since then 67 have been organized with a membership of nearly four hundred universities and colleges.

The Rocky Mountain Faculty Athletic Conference organized 1909 is now listed among the ten most prominent and best operated conferences in the United States.

ON January 30, 1909, representatives of the University of Colorado, Colorado College, and the Colorado Agricultural College organized the Colorado Faculty Athletic Conference. A constitution and eligibility rules were formally adopted. The first rules were chiefly a codification of the generally accepted unwritten rules under which intercollegiate contests had been held in the Rocky Mountain region up to that time. Representatives from the Colorado School of Mines and the University of Denver attended conference sessions as guests from the beginning, while a representative from the University of Utah was present at the December meeting of 1909 and one from Utah State Agricultural College at the meetings of 1911-12-13. The Colorado School of Mines joined the conference November 4, 1909, University of Utah March 26, 1910, University of Denver May 7, 1910. At this latter date the name was changed to the Rocky Mountain Faculty Athletic Conference.

Utah State Agricultural College was admitted February 28, 1914, Montana State College January 6, 1917, Brigham Young University January 12, 1918, University of Wyoming January 8, 1921, Western State College and Colorado State Teachers College, December 6, 1924; the University of New Mexico was affiliated with the conference from 1910 until 1931, when the Border States Athletic Conference was organized; Mt. St. Charles has been affiliated since 1927.

Each institution is represented in the conference by a member of

FACULTY REPRESENTATIVES

Front row, left to right: H. L. Marshall, U. of U.; Ralph J. Gilmore, C. C.; A. C. Nelson, D. U.; A. N. Sorenson, U. S. A. C.; C. Henry Smith, C. U. Back row, left to right: C. E. Davis, W. S. C.; S. H. Knight, Wyoming U.; D. B. Swingle, M. S.; J. C. Fitterer, C. Mines, Parley A. Christenson, B. Y. U.

COACHES R. M. A. C.

Front row, left to right: T. L. Mead, W. S. C.; Fred W. Dixon (Asst. Coach), B. Y. U.; Harry Hughes, C. A. C.; Ike Armstrong, U. of U; Myron E. Witham (Former Coach), C. U.; Newell J. Cravath, D. U. Back row, left to right: J. R. Rhodes, W. U.; C. H. Allen, C. M.; W. H. Saunders, C. U.; E. L. Romney, U. S. A. C.; G. O. Romney, B. Y. U.; Vandergraaf, C. C.

Brigham Young University *UTAH MEMBERS R. M. F. A. C.* *Utah State Agricultural College* *University of Utah*

the faculty of professorial rank and entrusted with power to act. An organization of Athletic Directors consisting of one representative from each conference institution works with the faculty group.

DURING the twenty-three years of its active existence the conference has built up an elaborate code of rules and machinery for enforcement. A large group of rules affect the eligibility of the student to participate in intercollegiate contests. Such rules include regulations as to registration and residence, scholarship previous to participation, scholarship during participation, absence from college, migration, transfers from junior college, extent of participation, and compensation. All questions of eligibility are referred to a committee of three conference members who make recommendations to the institutions involved. During the past 10 years 125 decisions have been recorded. Many questions are settled without committee action. Where literal enforcement works a clear injustice an appeal to the conference may be made. This is known as the "manifest hardship" rule.

Another group of rules deal with

(*Continued on page* 382)

ADMINISTRATION BUILDINGS OF UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES BELONGING TO R. M. F. A. C.
Top row, left to right: Colorado School of Mines, Colorado Teachers College, Colorado A. C.
Center: Montana State College, Wyoming University.
Bottom row, left to right: Colorado College, Colorado University, Western State College.

SIXTEEN

BY *Ardyth Kennelly*

Albany, Oregon
October something
1932

The Improvement Era
Salt Lake City, Utah

My dear Mr. Merrill:

Here, for no reason at all, now that I come to think of it, are some poems about a girl. Ten poems, to be exact, called "Sixteen Sings." I think she is someone I remember. I think she owned the very hands I'm typing with, once. They were younger then, and smaller and smoother.

She's gone away now. I guess she was shallow and flighty and irrational, but she was bright and laughing, too, and I loved her.

I thought you might like to see her for a little minute.

Very sincerely,
Ardyth Kennelly

My Birthday Comes

IT'S sweet, now that I'm this old.

I can do my hair up when it grows longer.
I can buy some pink fingernail polish,
And go to dances in long dresses.

I can have high heels and bright buckles.

In my heart I can call David my Beau,
Though now he's just the boy next door.

How happy and surprising, how sweet
Everything is—now that I'm this old.

Idea of Ambition

THERE is in me something
That tugs and pushes.* * *

I want to go very far away,
And get very rich and famous,
And be kind to people,
And have people love me
And think I am beautiful.

I can't sleep when there's a moon.
I stand by the window and dream.

There is in me something
That tugs and pushes. * * *

Eunice

EUNICE died last night.
She was a Senior, and tall,
And seventeen. She debated
And wrote poetry sometimes.

She had a lot of things:
A notebook with all our names scrawled
Every which way, and an agate ring,
And many linen collars and cuffs.
I remember her scarf with the red dots
And her dark blue coat and tam.

I remember the way she laughed
And how smooth her hair was.

I didn't think she could die.

Party

THE girls talk all day about the party.
They talk warmly about their dresses.
"What are you going to wear?" they say
To me. "What are you going to wear?"

"My green," I say. "Oh, my green dress,"
Carelessly.
I bought it yesterday.
I never had a *Formal* before.

I'm so happy I could cry easy as laughing.
It's sewed all over with little petals, my dress,
And my slippers pose and tilt and twinkle.

sings

Decorations by
C. NELSON WHITE

And Now

I THINK I'd like to be an actress,
A sweet tall blonde one with a wide mouth.

I think I'd like to be a dancer,
Bright, gold-slippered, loved by a Prince.

I think I'd like to write a book,
Brilliant, tender, that people would cry over.

I think I'd like to be John's mother.
He is all over pink and his eyelashes
Curl and touch his silky eyebrows.
His mouth is queer and soft.

He hugged me today with his small arms
And cried against my throat.

Orientation Process

I WEPT today because Life was futile
And strange and disappointing.

I wept because I have freckles,
And because an actor that I love has died.

I wept because nobody understands me,
Or loves me, or realizes about me.

But in the afternoon I walked with David
And in the nice sun felt kind and lovely.

We had a chocolate malt together,
And in the cool drug store we talked a long time.

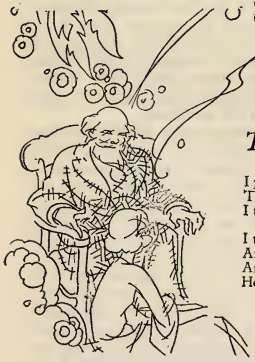
The world is beautiful.
It puzzles me.

Episode

I SIT in the shadows and stare
At the good Librarian. She is old and thin
And her glasses tilt. Her hair goes wispy
And her neck looks very soft and loose.

I feel as if, suddenly, I could weep for her.
I feel as if she needs me to weep for what is gone.

Outside there is a sky all amazingly gilt
And a bright-curled girl blows by in a blue dress.



Crush

THE Latin teacher is beautiful and sweet.
He wears glasses and has white teeth.

I put the lace collar on my red dress
This morning, and combed my hair a new way.
I think it looks like Norma Shearer.

I think he'll look at me some morning soon.
And I'll look back, and look, and smile.
And he'll see how important, how nice, I am.
He will say, "This—why, this is my soul mate!"

Scatter-Brained

I STAND and look at Miss Baum.
She teaches History. Her eyes,
Behind glass, have near tears.

She is cross because my notebook
Isn't in today, nor was yesterday.

I look at her and think, "Did anyone
Ever love you a great deal? Have you
Cried yourself to sleep over anyone, ever?"
And, "Do you have a dress with little petals?
Do you go singing inside yourself?"

She says, "I don t know what's come over you.
Can't you keep your mind on anything?"

People Go Talking

AN old man sat in the sun and rocked.
His eyes smiling and blinking. He told me
I could get anything at all—by waiting.

Once there was a lecturer at school.
He stopped me on the stairs and said,
"Be surprised forever at things.
Then you'll be always young."

Mrs. Carroll, across the street, leaned
And looked at her big-eyed Baby John.
She said Love was the dearest thing in life.

The girl with chrysanthemum-colored hair,
Working down at the drug store, said not
To live with what is finished and done.

Once David, in a queer mood by the lilacs,
Told me I had a pretty nose,
Told me he loved my hair. * * *

Christmas Trees Alive at Our Doors

A little early to be talking about Christmas trees? Read the article and see.

By J. H. PAUL

SHALL we not halt the mutilation of Western Forests and make beautiful our parks, lanes, and gardens? This project for scout leaders, and all citizens, would put a stop to the enormous destruction at Christmas time of the evergreen trees in Western forests. Endless trainloads of young conifers, each averaging 30 years in growth, roll into market every December for use as Christmas trees. The waste is monumental. Supposing that ten million trees are thus cut each year, we have a total of ten million times thirty years or 300 million years of growth sacrificed —that much of the labor of nature annually "slaughtered to make a Roman holiday," as Byron puts it; but not so, for the Romans perpetrated no such prodigal waste of potential wealth as we permit; they didn't have it to throw away. Shall we not preserve these free gifts of the bounty of nature, many of them irreplaceable after even thirty years of waiting for them to grow again after replanting? Wantonly wasted by a thoughtless public, though in a most worthy cause—the cause of Christmas cheer —shall we never succeed in making an end of this supreme folly?

In all canyons of the Rocky Mountains the cutting of native evergreens for Christmas trees should be prohibited by law and discountenanced by public sentiment. These continuous yearly raids for millions of trees from our Western forests will yet be our undoing. We have no coniferous trees to spare. We need them all in their place on the mountains. Only as Western forest trees are replaced by systematic re-planting, should any of the immature trees ever be cut down. Nor should they in any way be injured by needless and preventable practices.

Christmas trees should be obtained from nurseries only, where they are grown for this purpose, as in Oregon, and people of the Rocky

Eternal Christmas Trees

Mountain states should plant and rear as many native evergreens as possible, both to beautify parks and private grounds, to make screens for out-buildings, windbreaks about cattle and sheep enclosures, and to serve as Christmas trees for the market when they require to be thinned out.

THE conifers are marvelous for midwinter decoration. These cone-bearers, green foliaged in winter, impart a background of beauty to any landscape, especially to a landscape of ice and snow. Yet some kinds are more attractive than others; and it is to call attention to these that this article is written.

To the writer's taste, the finest of all our local evergreens for Christmas-time decoration is the white fir (the "black balsam" of early days), *Abies concolor* of the books. It is a noble species, with broad base and tall top, tapering and sharp-pointed while young. Its needles, long and more or less silvery, not very sharp but rather blunt and soft, are close together in feathery plumes — altogether a thing of beauty. Its cones, about the size of a large man's fist, are apple green in color, rarely borne, and occurring in small erect clusters at the very tip of the pointed spire in which the tree culminates.

The strength, the grace, the silvery hue, make this species striking and elegant. As a Christmas tree it has the further advantage of holding its leaves long after being brought into use for decorative purposes. But my thought is that it should rarely be cut down and placed inside the house, but should be planted in the garden in little clumps where it will not obstruct the view from and to the windows. Decorated as it stands alive in the open, it would be an object of indescribable beauty, typical of lasting life rather than of the withering and decay that trees cut down signify all too soon.

This tree, the writer has long since ventured to maintain, should be cultivated in gardens and parks, and used to elevate the taste of tree lovers, besides being suitably decorated as a symbol of the life eternal during Christmas celebrations. Only a few specimens, it seems, have ever been grown in the valleys of Utah; but wherever grown, they look rich and ornate, with a fulness of life and beauty that distinguish this glorious tree from all its noble kindred in Western forests. Far south, the yellow pine, majestic and bright green, with its long needles imparting a fox-tail aspect to the branches of younger trees, should become the living Christmas tree of the southern counties, as the white fir should be in the northern belt.

WILL they grow in cultivation? The yellow pine is of easy growth in garden culture. The white fir has been so little tried that its adaptability to general valley culture is not yet established. Nevertheless, foresters with whom the writer has consulted agree that

(*Continued on page* 381)

Book Reviews

"There is then creative reading as well as creative writing. When the mind is braced by labor and invention the page of whatever book we read becomes luminous with manifold allusions. Every sentence is doubly significant, and the sense of our author is as broad as the world. We then see, what is always true, that as the seer's hour is short and rare among heavy days and months, so is its record, perchance, the least part of his volume."—Emerson.

"The Truth of Christianity"

By LT.-COL. W. H. TRUXTON, D. S. O.

Late Royal Engineers

(Wells Gardner, Darton & Co., Ltd., Paternoster Buildings, E. C. 4., London, England)

HERE is a book that many people interested in convincing arguments with which to bolster their faith will welcome. Colonel Truxton has a logical mind and has lined up his arguments in marching formation, one supporting the other admirably.

The Colonel is not content with debating the truth of Christianity, but goes back to natural religion in order to establish, without doubt, a God in the heavens. After that he argues that God might make some revelations to man and that, indeed, it is entirely credible that God would use miraculous revelations.

From that point the author takes up the Jewish religion and presents logical arguments which, to him, prove that the Jewish religion as found in the Old Testament is not only credible, but really convincing.

From the Jewish religion the author passes to Christianity. He examines the evidence which supports the claims of Jesus and his followers, including the examination of the Four Gospels. He arrives at the conclusion that the character of Christ confirms the truth of Christianity; that the history of Christianity confirms its truth; and that the truth of Christianity is extremely probable.

On the whole, the argument set forth in the book is most interesting and convincing. The Latter-day Saint will not agree with some of the Colonel's conclusions, but he will heartily endorse much of what is found in the book.

A letter from Dr. John A. Widtsoe, President of the European Mission, to Colonel Truxton says this of the volume: "Your book, The Truth of Christianity, is a splendid presentation of the evidences for Christianity, clearly and forcefully written. You have had unusual success, while developing your argument for Christianity in avoiding secondary, controversial matters. I have recommended the book freely to my fellow-believers. You are at full liberty to use this letter as you may desire.

With the best of wishes,
Sincerely,
John A. Widtsoe,
Mission President."

Games and Game Leadership

By CHARLES F. SMITH

(Dodd, Mead and Co., New York)

OF particular interest to recreation leaders is a new six hundred and fifty page book of games and leadership now off the press. Compiled by a man whose experience and ability in these fields is well known, it contains the fundamental information in leadership and new, delightful suggestions and details in play ways. The first chapter is on leadership of games and recreations, and under such headings as "Be Enthusiastic," "Overlook Mistakes," "Anticipate Blunders," "Be Lenient," "Develop Confidence Through Preparedness," "Lead Just Enough," "Expect The Best," Discipline Positively," "Know Your People," etc., he gives in terse, crisp style, the basic qualifications of a good leader in a manner to inspire such leadership. Following this, several chapters are devoted to games for children—home, school, outdoor, gymnasium, and mental recreation for schools, camps and clubs.

Chapter 14 goes again into leadership principles, this time for social recreation. Stunts, party games, social mixers, musical games, dances, relays, paper and pencil games, fun games, informal dramatics and stunts for parties, clubs and camps, are the subjects considered next. Chapter 23 takes the reader into picnic and other outdoor forms of play, treasure hunts, woodsy activities, fire-building and cooking, Scout and club activities being the concluding part. Needless to say, leaders of all departments in the M. I. A. will find immeasurable help in the pages of this volume. It will cause a little happy pride to know that considerable material on Home Recreation, Dancing, and Parties is quoted from the literature of the M. I. A. A number of other reference books are given, also.

It is impossible to describe in detail many of the games and plays suggested, but one, a word-building game, challenged the interest of the reviewer and several other people, who devoted much time to the playing of it, which should have been devoted to other things. It is a chain of words, made by changing one letter of the preceding word in the following word, and this going from one thing to another. For example: from Rain to Hail is accomplished by changing the *n* in rain to *l*, making Rail; the *r* in rail is changed to *h*, making hail. From Boy to Man goes: Boy, Bay, May, Man. Notice that the letter which is changed must hold the exact position of the one above.

Other suggested chains are: from Cot to Bed; from Soup to Nuts; from Flour to Bread; from Brown to Bread; from Black to White; from Wet to Dry; from Eye to Lid; from Sad to Fun; from Pig to Sty; Pen to Ink; Poor to Rich; Tears to Smile; Wheat to Bread; Bread to Toast; Tree to Wood; Elm to Oak; Call to Help; Eye to Era; Fat to Pig; Joy to Woe; Mole to Hill; Seed to Bean; Ring to Hand; Ham to Fry; Wash to Line; Head to Tail; Hock to Shop; Kiss to Girl; Mail to Home; Wind to Gale. It is suggested that if any member of a group does this too fast, put him on "Right to Wrong," which cannot be done—that is, in word-building. Black to White requires seven intermediate words, thus: black, clack, crack, track, trace, trice, trite, write, white. The game is great fun, especially for a literary group or a vocabulary-building class.

The book sells for $2.50.

Books Others Have Recommended

DR. N. A. PEDERSEN, dean of the School of Arts and Sciences, Utah State Agricultural College, says: "The best book I have read for many a day is Abbe Dimnet's 'What We Live By.' It shows clearly what is worth while in life."

"Climbing Manward," by F. H. Cheley, is highly recommended by Scout Executive Russell Scott, of Twin Falls, Idaho.

What good book have you read recently?

Editorial

Welcome, April

APRIL is more than the first month of spring to the Latter-day Saint—it is the month of the birth of Christ, the Lord, as well as of the organization of the Church. It, in all probability, is also the month of the resurrection.

How appropriate and how welcome were all of those events! April, the month of new life, when all things are made over, when the old decayed things—the things of corruption—have been laid aside or have become food out of which new life springs, is the month of hope.

Jesus found a world pinned to the soil by superstition and fear and the mismanagement of man. He swept away superstition; he did his best to instill in his followers a faith that would conquer fear; and he struck at the mismanagement of man. Then he departed leaving men to build upon His foundation.

Men struggled, in some cases nobly. The faith of which Jesus spoke worked miracles in lives. Men were able to endure ignominy and painful death for ideals. But selfishness still remained, therefore, Christ came again, a new witness, this time accompanied by the Father, to start man out once more, imbued with a new and conquering faith. His Church was organized. Men went out with new zeal proclaiming the old truths of the Gospels and the epistles now clothed in new light.

And so—welcome fair Spring! As the sap drawn up by the sun will conquer apparent death in trees and shrubs and flowers, the power of ever recurring faith will conquer the grave, and many of our dead hopes will rise again to walk forth in newness of life this April.

Apostle Reed Smoot

FOR more than a quarter of a century Elder Reed Smoot, of the quorum of the Twelve Apostles, has been a member of the senate of the United States. During that period he has become known wherever civilized men meet and converse. In fact, his name has come to represent devotion to duty as he saw it, and to unceasing effort to change the world to harmonize with his ideas. For those characteristics he has been honored everywhere and his name has been a power in the world.

With this conference Elder Smoot returns to his people to give his life and his great powers to the welfare of the Church for which he has stood in season and out of season. Never, even when his connection with the Church seemed to mitigate against his success, has he attempted in any way to excuse himself publicly or privately for being a follower of the lowly Jesus and a believer in the mission of the unpopular Joseph Smith. His fearless stand has done much to allay prejudice against the Church and to bring it recognition as a power for good among men.

Now that his time will not be divided, between the Church and the Nation, both dear to his heart, Elder Smoot will undoubtedly be able to assist very materially in furthering the progress of his organization. His acquaintance with national and international affairs, his knowledge of the workings of political bodies, his understanding of the needs of humanity will all be of use in the Councils of the Church.

Though we have no way of knowing just how Elder Smoot's talents will be put to work, we feel certain that they will be used in a manner which will be pleasing to his people and to his brethren, the other authorities of the Church.

To Senator Smoot this conference will, indeed, be a home-coming. He will feel a welcome on every side; will be proud once more to take up his labors for the Church, knowing that he can give his undivided attention to them.

Thirty years ago he went away in honor to represent his state at the nation's capital when his people were unpopular; now he returns with honor after honor heaped upon his head and with the full knowledge that he has been true to his state and his people as well as to his nation, and with the added knowledge that he has been instrumental in giving his Church a hearing before the mighty.

Be Not Deceived

DURING these times many schemes are being concocted to separate those with a little hard-earned savings from their property and cash. Many men and women instead of living the Christian law have gone back to that which maintained in primitive times—the Survival of the Fittest. To them the Fittest are those who are strong enough or crafty enough to obtain that which they desire regardless of the heart-breaks or suffering which might ensue.

Some of these people masquerade as spiritually-minded persons with the welfare of their brothers and sisters and of the Church at heart. Even the dead are not spared by them, as frequently they declare they have received manifestations that if certain people will put money at their disposal that work for the dead will be furthered.

Often, stocks of concerns, and especially of mines, are sold with the statement that money which is certain to accrue from the investments is to be used for the benefit of the Church. These people frequently declare that they have been shown the rich veins in vision.

Here are some paragraphs taken from a letter from one "sister" to another. The writer of the letter was financially interested in the sale of stock:

"Three very faithful men of mining experience were told by the Spirit to go out to the mine and help bring it forth. One was shown the hill previously in a dream, and a regiment of Nephite soldiers who were guarding the mine and were anxiously waiting for the time when those who were worthy would come to take out the treasure hidden there.

"When they arrived at the mine the men there had become discouraged, but after fasting and prayer were plainly told to go back some distance and follow a vein. After

Editorial

continued supplication a Nephite, who had sealed the mine when his people had become wicked previous to their complete destruction, came and pointed the way. After going eight feet in the direction he pointed they came into the main vein. . . .

"We have not come into an ore body yet but we will as soon as we are prepared. This had been definitely shown to us. It is very near and one of our men said he was told that the Nephite who sealed the treasures is waiting to unlock the treasure house as soon as we are ready to receive it. About thirty of us are fasting today and will meet tonight with our men from the mine who tell us they have much to tell us that is very sacred that has been given to them in the past six weeks. They went out about the middle of February and have received wonderful manifestations on that sacred hill. . . ."

If space would permit the whole of the letter would make most interesting reading.

A few excerpts must be given, however, as they are typical of much that is being circulated.

"You see, after the stock has been dedicated to the Lord it becomes sacred and cannot be speculated with and used for ordinary commercial purposes.

"A complete stewardship can be purchased for $1,000.00 if purchased soon before the ore body is reached, after that there will be but little for sale. . . ."

"Now, sister dear, I pray that you might feel the spirit of this work and that your way will open up to participate fully with us and be able to accomplish all the good that is in your big generous heart and the work you desire to accomplish will continue throughout the ages." She goes on—"I have dedicated two hundred thousand shares for the redemption of the seed of Lehi . . ." And then, sad news . . . "You have received notice of the one half cent assessment. This was made necessary because so many lost faith and did not pay their last assessment."

But there is a postscript to the letter: "Tell only those whom you are impressed will understand."

These people who advance these schemes are so apparently sincere and in some cases are so sincere in their approach that sometimes they deceive intelligent people.

Years ago the First Presidency of the Church said:

"We feel it our duty to warn the Latter-day Saints against fake mining schemes which have no warrant for success beyond the professed spiritual manifestations of their projectors and the influence gained over the excited minds of their victims. We caution the saints against investing money or property in shares of stock which bring no profit to any one but those who issue and trade in them. . . ."

"Fanciful schemes to make money for the alleged purpose of 'redeeming Zion' or providing means for the 'Salvation of the dead' or other seeming worthy objects, should not deceive anyone acquainted with the order of the Church, and will result only in waste of time and labor, which might be devoted now to doing something tangible and worthy of record on earth and in heaven.

"Be not led by any spirit or influence that discredits established authority, contradicts true scientific principles and discoveries, or leads away from the direct revelations of God for the government of the Church."

These paragraphs were taken from a statement issued and signed by the First Presidency then composed of Joseph F. Smith, Anthon H. Lund, and Charles W. Penrose. The present First Presidency of the Church has reaffirmed that stand on the matter.

A safe rule to follow would be to have nothing to do with schemes that are presented with an air of mystery, and promising great things to the Church, for against all such the people have been repeatedly warned by their spiritual leaders.

—*H. R. M.*

June Conference Challenges

THE coming of April makes one think of grassy lanes, apple blossoms, and—June Conference! And June Conference makes one think of culminating programs,—of eight thousand amateur actors, twenty thousand dancers, two thousand public speakers—finalists for wards—as many re-told story tellers, scores of archers, Boy Scouts, Junior Girls, Gleaner Girls, M Men, Vanguards, Seniors and Adults.

What a program it is that will mobilize tens of thousands of people from the age of twelve to the four score mark! Throughout the world during these spring weeks young people and old are finishing up their winter programs. They have had Gold and Green Balls, dramas, archery contests, debates, socials, class work, projects, in a mighty effort to enrich life, to use leisure constructively, and to be of use to fellow men.

In June all of the various groups will assemble in Salt Lake City to participate in one grand finale, a magnificent Commencement. To many a young person that June Conference is worth a year of sacrifice. The inspirational meetings, the thrilling contests, the unusual social opportunity, the magnificent weather, the matchless City of the Saints and the Salten Sea—everything offers attractions in June.

Two months now, and then the finals. The best brains of the Church, the most fluent tongues, the most graceful bodies will be pitted against one another in a fine, friendly competition for honors. The flower of the Church will be present to hear the story of the Gospel repeated and to carry away new ideas for another year of worthwhile struggle toward higher levels of living.

June Conference Challenges!

To the Legislators

IF tobacco is injurious, and it is; if tobacco adds a dangerous fire hazard to our arid country, and it does; if tobacco is "smelly" and disagreeable, and it is; if tobacco is especially injurious to growing and impressionable young people, and it is; if tobacco makes for unsightly litter in public and private places, and it does; if tobacco is expensive, and it is; if tobacco adds to burdens of the human race, and it does; then, why should any legislator vote to have it flaunted in lying colors before the eyes of children and adults alike? Every legislator from every county in the state should be asked by his constituents to say how he voted and if he voted for repeal of the law prohibiting tobacco advertising on billboards, why he voted as he did.

H.W.

Silver Linings

TRICKY MR. DEBIT AND STINGY MR. CREDIT

By CLAIRE W. NOALL

HAVE you ever been on the toboggan of Spendthrift Hill, sliding swiftly down, gay, thoughtless, and free from care? Have you known what it means to toil up Inch-by-Inch Mountain, parsimonious, care-worn, and full of fears? Perhaps you have had both experiences. No matter! Though the past may have held plenty of money or too little, too many installments to meet, or savings that went down to destruction in stocks, bonds, and banks, we are all facing new economic conditions now. Whether our earnings be large or small, or we are receiving relief assistance, there is a tool which will help everyone to solve his financial problems, and make the most of what income he has—the budget.

The chief purpose of this tool is to give you exact information as to your income and expenditures and to enable you to use your money to the greatest possible advantage. By keeping careful accounts you can estimate accurately just how to make the most efficient use of your resources and thus wisely apportion your distribution for necessities, luxuries, and savings. With credit and debit chanting a duet on the low-ebbing tide of finance, how is one to live in a world where money is the basis of exchange? The illusion of the rich Joneses, your opulent selves, your wealthy neighbors to the left, and all the easy plenty of the past, has vanished along with the balance in the bank, for a time at least. But knowing how to use what money you have will make the difference between a happy and a miserable existence. For money, or the lack of it, will master you if you don't gain the upper hand of it. No matter what the income, there is a way of living on it if one has the courage and the stamina. Hard times do not support palaces, but budgets can keep one out of bankruptcy and the debtor's prison.

In this period of post-prosperity false pride must hide its face with lost credit. Time-honored qualities such as sincerity, self-sufficiency, unadulterated genuineness, and old fashioned simplicity must be relied upon to give a feeling of security and self-respect. The tinsel and baubles by which people have been wont to set their standards are now as passe as the installment plan for buying unnecessary luxuries.

Moreover, order in financial affairs facilitates domestic peace and happiness. Intelligent use of money is one of the first essentials to good home-making. One of Reno's sad disclosures is, that about one-half of all unhappy marriages crash on the rocks of financial despair. Apparently many people do not face facts in their spending. Seemingly oblivious that one dollar won't buy a dollar's worth of goods or fun for each member of the family, too often, father, mother and children all clamor for its use at one time. The miracle of having the same greenback buy an overcoat for each of them has not yet come to pass, but transforming financial chaos into order is at the command of everyone who intelligently plans his spending.

EVERY family should have an adequate spending scheme of its own, an entirely individualistic plan, for there is no feasible average in budgeting to suit different people's needs. Tastes and expenses vary as surely as statures and complexions. No sample budget, devoted to typical percentages, will be effective for any one family's requirements, because food, shelter, and clothing items differ tremendously for families of equal size. Thrift, which is desirable to one person, is odious to another. Some people save for trips, others to own

a home, some to buy a yacht, and some to replace the kitchen linoleum. But one thing should be common to all spending schemes, a good system for recording receipts and disbursements. And herein lies the value of the budget! It gives you a general view of your classified accounts, and it makes possible a fairly accurate estimate of your future expenses. It provides a factual basis which enables you to equalize your income and outgo, and it reveals the true status of your bank account—no more cross-eyed squinting at a lean balance on the first of the month when you have been expecting a fat one.

To be successful, budgeting requires the earnest cooperation of the whole family. Gone are the days when the father is the sole breadwinner and also the single-voiced dictator of the family exchequer. Often there are several earners in a family, and all the members, except the infants, should be the spenders. Heretofore children have been taught almost exclusively how to save.

"Here's a penny. Run put it in your savings bank!" and Johnny would jingle the coins in his bank with complacent satisfaction as he completed the command. That was the thing to do.

Now Johnny is supposed to learn at an early age the meaning of profit and loss, and he should know how to use his allowance, what proportion of it should be saved, and how to receive the greatest value for what he spends. All this takes instruction and experience. As the allowance increases with added years, the responsibility for an intelligent use of it should increase. Buying powers should be enlarged gradually from the small child's random spending of the nickel or dime for anything he wants to the eight or nine year old's use of his margin on his earnings for some desired object.

WHERE practicable the adolescent should have an allowance which covers clothing costs, school expenses, amusements, and sundries. If family accounts have been kept carefully the parents should have a fair idea of what an adolescent's yearly expenses amount to. Exclusive of room and board, at least to begin with, young people should be allowed to handle their own accounts. One twelfth of the estimated annual sum could be given as a regular monthly allowance, and boys and girls could be responsible for all personal expenses. They would soon learn the approximate cost of various items, and they could get some fine experience in planning their expenditures and in learning to avoid treasury leaks and extravagances. Coming out ahead one month is not the same as having a good sum to one's credit at the end of a year. It would not take long to learn that any excess money over the current month's expenses should not be squandered, but should be consistently saved in order to take care of heavier expenses at some future time. Such knowledge and experience, gained in budgeting, is helpful in developing a general sense of proportion and balance. To be successful this work requires a good deal of practice and self-restraint, but if a child has been taught from his earliest years how to spend and save wisely, and to take pleasure in delayed rewards, he will not find the financial responsibilities of his adolescence too great. In taking over such responsibilities, he will gain some splendid preparation for his adult life.

The college student who lives away from home should also budget his allowance and assume the responsibility of planning his expenses. He should know the exact cost of his room and board, his tuition fees, club dues, etc., and knowing the amount of his allowance, he should be able to estimate the available percentage for clothes, amusements, and miscellaneous expenses. These suggestions also apply to girls, and therefore, as a matter of being fitted for life, every child should be taught how to budget, and the whole family should plan and support its spending scheme.

THE matter of recording the income and expenditures is not difficult. You can easily make your own account book in a loose-leaf tablet, or a five cent notebook; you can purchase one for a small sum, or you can send to the Cities Service Corporation, 60 Wall St., New York City, and a nice one will be forwarded to you free of charge. Your record should be sufficiently detailed to give you an accurate picture of all your receipts and disbursements. Your apportionment and spending scheme should be sufficiently elastic to allow for constant readjustment if necessary, and for unforeseen expenses, and also for replacements in personal and household equipment. If you are making your own account book, you might include any or all the following classifications: Food, with the subdivisions of groceries, meat and milk; shelter, including all maintenance for home, rent, or the monthly payment towards owning a home; laundry, cleaning and service; household equipment; carfare; auto expenses; education, church, books, and magazines; amusements and recreation; miscellaneous; and savings.

The surest and easiest way to keep your accounts is to enter all your expenses in your daily record every night. Never fail to do this! When forming a habit, allow no exceptions to occur; so if you are just commencing the budget habit, never fail to make your entries before retiring. Having done this for a month or two, and having duly considered your balances, you will be prepared to shape your budget to your ends and to answer your own questions in regard to what should be spent in different ways. Your needs and desires are entirely individualistic, and no one can plan your spending as well as you can. Do not be discouraged if your balance shows some discrepancies. They are bound to occur, due to some oversight in the entries. Place their amount in your miscellaneous column, and be watchful that they do not become too large or disproportionate. Set a goal for saving a certain amount for future needs. Whether the unforeseen should prove to be a rainy day or a glowing experience, it is best to be prepared for emergencies.

BUDGETING is one game in which the safe play is absolutely the only successful play. You can't take chances on dollars you haven't got, nor should you spend them, trusting that the charge account will be paid. One valuable thing about the budget is that it reveals the fact that a debt is a debt, and that it is just as hard to pay for an article in a month or two as it is at the current moment.

The usual reaction to anyone's first attempt at budgeting is a long drawn out sigh, and an exclamation to the effect that it just can't

(*Continued on page* 360)

GLANCING THROUGH

A Home For $130

By KATRINA HINCKS

(March, 1932, Forum)

DURING the summer of 1932 a sturdy little gray stone house was built on a Connecticut hillside, by Bill and Ann Carter, two years out of college and temporarily out of a job. The little house represents a new way of tackling 1933. Before they were married, Bill and Ann decided that the Carter farm would be a lovely place to build a little shack for weekends; then last April when Bill was told that he wouldn't be needed in his job, they began to make plans for the house which was to be much more than a summer plaything.

I can hardly picture Ann living the rugged country life, for at school she lived the gardenia and house-party life, studying advanced art and other things little calculated to make a country-dweller of her. But I know she does live the simple life, for I visited their home and found out for myself. Ann was waiting for me at the top of the hill, an oil lantern alight to point our way; Bill was chopping wood—that being the only fuel they used. He had been most energetic at it, for we had to climb over a great pile of it which he had stacked in front of the door.

Inside, I found a warm, stone-walled room with a big fire crackling and steam coming out of a kettle hung on the crane over the open fire. Opposite the hearth was a wide double-bunk, built in. Ann lighted two kerosene lamps, and the room sprang into relief. She and Bill began preparations for supper, cooking over the open fire, which, they assured me, was simple, once one was used to it. "I can boil anything by hanging pots and kettles from the crane. I can broil anything by resting a broiler on an iron frame we had made; and I can bake things in my pet oven." The only difficulty was, it appeared, that dinner might be at 6:30 or at 8, depending upon the particular fire of the evening.

After a delicious meal, they explained how they managed about living expenses—and how they had built the house. The latter had been accomplished by such means as dragging stones from an old wall above the pasture, beams and floor-planks and timbers from an old barn belonging to the place; the rest of the material, as well as the furnishing, had been obtained by fair means or foul.

It took six months to build, the mornings being spent in gathering materials and the afternoons in actual construction. Ann's version of the building of the house was somewhat less active than Bill's but interesting (and she but two years away from the study of manuscript illumination in college). At first, she said she simply sat around on the edge of the excavation and made idle remarks; later she ran back and forth looking for small rocks to fill in between the large ones. From there she was promoted to stone-cracker, for which occupation she soon learned to close her eyes. She even learned to mix concrete. When they reached the roof, Bill put up the rafters and roof-boards, and Ann followed with shingles. When the floor was to be laid, Bill put the boards down and Ann followed on hand and knees to plane and scrape—a back-breaking job which she soon relinquished in favor of staining rafters and ceiling. Together they made the tables and bunks, and then brightened up the place with articles purchased at the five and ten cent store. The total cost of the house was as follows:

Building materials	$ 34.15
Tools	13.71
Cement, lime, sand	26.15
Hardware	19.37
Furnishings	36.43
Total	$129.81

Since they did not have to buy the land, they were able to do the thing much more cheaply than other couples who were less fortunate in the beginning. But there are still in America millions of acres of land to be bought cheap.

Living expenses they summed up as follows:

Light (kerosene for lamps and lanterns)	$ .80
Food (including staples the first month)	26.00
Heat (wood chopped by Bill and gathered from the place)	0.00
Cooking expense	0.00
Total	$26.80

Travel, mostly by way of Bill's Ford, comes very reasonably. So far almost no clothes have been purchased. Bill has earned the necessary milk and eggs by helping with the work on the farm.

Bill is not working for someone else at a job he might hate, and yet would feel he should be grateful for in times like these. He and Ann have an object which is their own, and fascinating—they are fighting tangible difficulties like the frozen spring, endless wood to be cut and food cooked. Their solution is not one that everyone could attempt, but it represents courage and gaity. They are finding a way out, and having fun in doing it.

The Forgotten Man to His President

By WILSON FOLLETT

(*Atlantic Monthly* for Mar., 1933)

WE have given you what you asked for—our votes. Millions of us have helped you to the office to which you aspired—thousands who never had cast a ballot before. You go to your office as the choice of all parties, social classes and sections of country in a way and to a degree never granted to any man in America before. It would be natural for you to surrender yourself to the elation of victor in a partisan contest, but we want you to see yourself in a different light than that. Rather than a victorious general, a conquering hero in plumed and gilded coach, as you might be human enough to regard yourself, we should like you to go to your task clothed in the sackcloth of an invulnerable humility, not arrayed in self-confidence and pride, or vestured in the illusion of power, glory and importance to which we might succumb in your place.

We have given you the votes you wanted, but along with them goes a demand that you gain a simple understanding of what we meant when we voted for you. To whom can you turn for this urgently necessary understanding? Not your late campaign managers and workers—their game is not truth, but flattery. Their interpretation is that we gave you a stupendous demonstration of our confidence in you—and therein you have the measure of

their hopeless remoteness from us plain, non-political folk and our mental posture. It was an inevitable bit of comedy that they should make you that hollow declaration, but if you believe a word of it, you will become a victim of tragedy. To gain a true knowledge of what has really been happening in the minds of Americans, there is only one quarter to which you can turn—the quarter occupied by the "Forgotten man" made memorable in the phrase you borrowed from William Graham Sumner for your campaign. By the forgotten man we think you mean *us* —the forgotten people of America—the plain folk, distrustful of politics and politicians, who put you where you are. If, having once understood that we really exist, you are resolved to keep us in mind and work for the advancement of our legitimate hopes, all advice to the contrary notwithstanding, then you possess the first and greatest qualification for becoming the President of all the people, and you can have any degree of support from the people that you will ever require. If, on the other hand, you lose touch with us; if you let politicians sell you their political interpretations of our extremely non-political state of mind, then you are primed for the disaster which overtook your predecessor in office. We hope that since your election, you have been measuring and collecting your merely human powers against the appalling demands ahead, studying to make yourself a better man than we elected. We hope you have been feeling out the spirit of the country, striving to penetrate the smoke screen of mere party strategy to the realities of your forgotten man. You will find in these pages the voice and spirit of the forgotten man trying to speak to you. There is nothing here which does not faithfully represent the thoughts of unnumbered Americans—clerks and sales persons trying to get along on a third of a job apiece; foreclosed ranchers; ruined farmers and planters; newspaper men who revile the policies of their managing editors; mechanics in garages; waiters in restaurants; mill operatives; fishermen; those on charity and those giving charity to their neighbors; movie extras; librarians, teachers, writers, mining engineers of closed mines—in short—*us*. We are the only ones from whom you will hear the actual truth, for we are the only ones who ask nothing for themselves and who expect nothing except the common good.

You must not mistake our vote for a vote of confidence. It was a vote of hope. What we really gave you was a chance to earn our confidence. Your opponents elected you—it was not so much that they chose you as they rejected the others who had taken advantage of every major opportunity to be wrong since 1919, as one of them said, and our cumulative realization of that wrong defeated them. You became the beneficiary of our conviction that a change of administration might possibly improve our condition, and could not possibly make it worse. You were elected by our universal belief that the worst possible calamity which could befall us was four years more of what we had just had.

About you personally, we know little. We think you are a good fellow, and that you are a good man. We can imagine that you would make personal sacrifice to relieve suffering among your fellows. We do not think you will use your office to further self-interest. We admire you as a man who confronts his work with the healthy gusto which a good many persons devote only to play, and who does his work better for finding in it a pleasurable excitement.

If you had had the destitute marchers in the bonus army on your hands last summer, we suspect that you would have gone to them informally, talked companionably with them, had a grand time yourself, and gone away leaving them with the feeling that you were their friend. If you had found it necessary to put them out, your tact and candor would have made it easy for you to show them why—and they would have left cheering you. You have the great gift of making it easy for all sorts of people to like you. It will give you the advantage of doing the thing which is politically advantageous and morally genuine. Our only question is how many wrong, evasive things are you capable of doing to win support?

We see clearly that it will take a very great President indeed to bring about any positive betterment during the next few years. We do not believe that any party caused the depression, nor that any party can end it. All we can really demand of the political system is that it shall keep out of our light while we ourselves take the steps which will end the depression which we ourselves brought about.

You see how it is. We expect of you the great things for which the emergency calls—things greater than have been required of any President since Lincoln—and yet we have been led to wonder if there is enough sheer power in your composition to meet with inspired energy the stupendous demands of the time. We want to see that you are a leader—let us see that, and there is no length to which we would not go to support you. But if, as President, you try to please everyone; if you substitute policy and diplomacy for uncompromising courage, we can only then heave the old familiar sigh of relief for wasted votes. We shall have asked for the bread of leadership only to be given the cut-glass of graceful forensic diction. Are you a savior for our country or only an attractive and facile man, an able politician, a fluent compromiser whose importance to history in the long run will be that he called attention to the neglected works of Sumner who spoke of the "Forgotten Man"?

We could forgive you many political errors if you show the fight necessary to win along lines of your own convictions. It is your spirit which will count. You cannot give us prosperity, but you can help to create the atmosphere in which real prosperity breeds. You can lay the basis for a new definition of prosperity to take the place of the wrong one we have had. Many of us realize that true prosperity is not the thing we had before 1929, but that it is based on security, continuity, thrift—values which will last longer. What we are awaiting is the assurance that you share in the realization—and that bankers, financiers, wild-cat promoters, members of the Stock exchange, and every vendor of insecurities share it, also. We can stand any length of dark passage, if we are assured of coming out into the light at the end. What we cannot stand is much more false encouragement. If there is ever a social revolution in this country, it will be the product of unfulfillable reactionary promises made to keep us quiet.

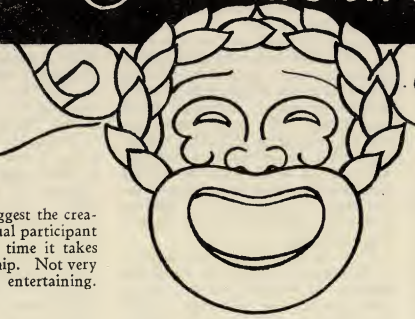
If you want us to support you in 1936, lead us now. Grasp and use the elements of unity and serenity underlying the troubled surface of American life today. What a magnificent, what an unparalleled opportunity is yours to be the President of all the people. No President of modern times has been more free to respond to the changing demands of current facts and fixed demands of his own principles. When the knowing ones suggest to you, as they will, that the Presidency is not social philosophy or generalizations, however inspiring, but simply the oiling of an incredibly complicate machine, and that anything else is disloyalty to the party, think of that immense majority who voted for you—think of us. We shall not bother you much; we do not clamor at officials, nor hound them. You will wonder, sometimes, if we really exist, for we shall be so quiet compared with those at your very ears. But we do exist; and we are watching you. We will be here when you have need of us. Work for us and we will stand by you. Let us feel that you believe in us and nothing can undo our belief in you. Remember the forgotten man and he will make you a remembered President!

Friendship

By Juanita Pulsipher

THE glow of friendship is to me
Like moonlight on a gnarled old tree,
Illum'ing the whole, soft'ning each scar,
Gilding each day-time blemish and mar,
Transforming the common to majesty.

Lights & Shadows on the Screen



Destination Unknown

Another attempt to suggest the creation of a Christ as an actual participant in human affairs. This time it takes place on a rum-running ship. Not very convincing, not highly entertaining. Only passable. *Adults.*

The Great Jasper

Story of a lovable, fun-loving Irishman, married to a narrow-minded woman and taking his fun where he finds it. Plot and treatment out of the ordinary. Direction excellent. *Adults.*

Humanity

Tale of a doctor in New York who sacrifices himself to save his son and redeem him to the realities of his work. *Family.*

The Keyhole

Romance of a lady and private detective—not very strong in dramatic values and not particularly well played. Fair entertainment for *Adults.*

Life of Jimmie Dolan

Farm life, child interests, the lifting of the mortgage and prize-fighting all combined. Fair, in a rough way, though not outstanding. *Family.*

Men Must Fight

Picture of woman's futile battle against war spirit. Excellent acting. Not interesting to children. *Adults.*

Man Hunt

Junior Durkin appears as an amateur detective in a small-town crime. Clean, cheerful, fairly amusing. *Family.*

Rome Express

The thief of a famous painting boards the train and the lives of several people are changed. Good photography and characterizations. *Adults and young people.*

Secrets of Madame Blanche

Old story of sacrifice of mother love. Acceptably played. Fair for adults who like the type.

Secrets

Delightful beginning leaps disappointingly into western, politics, old age and other things which produce a curiously discontinuous story, with some parts excellently done. *Family.*

State Fair

Humor, romance, popular stars and genuine interest will make State Fair a winner. Some suggestive details—one scene in particular—detract from the production and lets down the Gaynor and Rogers standards. Because of this, it cannot be recommended.

Crime of the Century

Well handled murder mystery. *Adults and young people.*

Employees Entrance

The marriage of a young department store head and a beautiful girl is almost wrecked through the schemes of the store-manager, an immoral man who tries to dominate the lives of his employees. Well directed and well-acted. Recommendation necessarily withheld because of drinking scenes and other unwholesome details.

The following plays are not recommended by any of the groups previewing and reporting:

Child of Manhattan, Sailor Be Good, Wax Museum, What, No Beer!

A list of pictures chosen as suitable for children is herewith submitted:

Pictures Suitable for Children Between the Ages of 8-12 Years

1. Amateur Daddy ..... Fox
2. Beyond the Rockies ..... RKO
3. The Big Broadcast ..... Paramount
4. The Big Stampede ..... Warner
5. Bring 'Em Back Alive ..... RKO
6. Business and Pleasure ..... Fox
7. Come On, Danger ..... RKO
8. Come On, Tarzan ..... World Wide
9. Congorilla ..... Fox
10. Cornered ..... Columbia
11. Crooked Circle ..... World Wide
12. Dangers of the Arctic ..... Explorers Film Co.
13. Destry Rides Again ..... Universal
14. Fast Companions ..... Universal
15. Fireman Save My Child ..... Warner
16. Ghost Valley ..... RKO
17. The Golden West ..... Fox
18. Hell Fire Austin ..... Tiffany
19. Haunted Gold ..... Warner
20. Heritage of the Desert ..... Paramount
21. Heroes of the West ..... Universal
22. Hidden Gold ..... Universal
23. Hold 'Em Jail ..... RKO
24. Little Orphan Annie ..... RKO
25. McKenna of the Mounted ..... Columbia
26. Make Me a Star ..... Paramount
27. The Man from Mexico ..... Monogram
28. Marked Men ..... Universal
29. Movie Crazy ..... Paramount
30. Mr. Robinson Crusoe ..... United Artists
31. My Pal, The King ..... Universal
32. Pack Up Your Troubles ..... M-G-M
33. Partners ..... RKO
34. The Phantom President ..... Paramount
35. Racing Youth ..... Universal
36. Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm ..... Fox
37. Renegades of the West ..... RKO
38. Ride 'Em, Cowboy ..... Warner
39. Rider of Death Valley ..... Universal
40. Robbers' Roost ..... Fox
41. The Saddle Buster ..... RKO
42. Texas Cyclone ..... Columbia
43. Tom Brown at Culver ..... Universal
44. Too Busy to Work ..... Fox
45. Trailing the Killer ..... World Wide
46. The Vanishing Frontier ..... Paramount
47. When a Feller Needs a Friend ..... M-G-M
48. Wild Horse Mesa ..... Paramount
49. Wild Horse Stampede ..... Columbia
50. With Williamson Beneath the Sea ..... Principal
51. You Said a Mouthful ..... Warner

The Best of the Short Subjects

Aesop Fables ..... RKO-Pathe
Cannibals of the Deep ..... Educational
Fisherman's Paradise ..... M-G-M
Fitzpatrick Traveltalks ..... M-G-M
Hodge-Podge, by Lyman Howe ..... Educational
The Magic Carpet Series ..... Fox
Mickey Mouse ..... Columbia and United Artists
E. M. Newman Travel Talks ..... Vitaphone
Silly Symphonies ..... United Artists
Vagabond Adventure Series ..... RKO

Melchizedek Priesthood

The Talkie Goes to Church

By DAVID A. SMITH
First Counselor to the Presiding Bishop

"And it came to pass that while they were thus conversing one with another, they heard a voice as if it came out of heaven; and they cast their eyes around about, for they understood not the voice which they heard; and it was not a harsh voice, neither was it a loud voice; nevertheless, and notwithstanding it being a small voice, it did pierce them that did hear to the center, so much that there was no part of their frame that it did not cause to quake; yea, it did pierce them to the very soul, and did cause their hearts to burn." III Nephi, Chapter II, Verse 3.

PRIOR to the year 1930 many wards of the church purchased motion picture equipment which was used not only for the purpose of adding to the recreational program of the ward by presenting wholesome motion pictures to the members, but at the same time providing maintenance funds for the upkeep of the church property without levying a direct tax upon members of the ward for this purpose. With the development of the sound motion picture, the bishops of these wards discovered that it was difficult to secure suitable pictures to meet their purposes. They found expensive equipment on hand, in some cases not fully paid for, and yet useless.

A few enterprising wards, feeling the need of modern equipment with which to carry on their recreational program, entered into contracts for sound equipment. In many cases this equipment was largely experimental because it was found the better equipment was too expensive for use in the wards. In a few cases after only a few months some of this equipment first purchased became obsolete, and the matter was called to the attention of the Presidency of the Church who felt that some effort should be made to protect wards from salesmen who had equipment to sell and whose only interest apparently was the profit to be had through such sale.

After nearly a year of investigation during which the purposes for which sound picture equipment could be used were considered, and also the cost of purchase, maintenance, and operation of such equipment, the committee recommended to the First Presidency that if a favorable contract could be entered into with one company to provide equipment for wards, this should be done. The committee was instructed to continue their negotiations for the purpose of getting for the wards a contract which would permit them to make purchase on an easy payment plan. After months of negotiations, a contract with one of the largest producers of sound picture equipment in the world was accepted. This contract provided that such equipment could be purchased by the wards on a monthly payment plan which it was thought by the committee would make it possible for members of the church in the outlying sections especially to enjoy modern entertainment while paying for that privilege. This plan provided for the complete ownership of such equipment after the contract price had been paid.

Many wards have taken advantage of this opportunity and are finding the sound equipment not only entertaining, but educational. With non-synchronous equipment, music of the best kind can be furnished for entertainments, music for the dance, as well as for concert purposes, but they are now finding the most valuable feature of such equipment is its educational possibilities. As an experiment, a picture was taken of President Grant, President Ivins, and some other church leaders. This picture has been used by some of the wards.

One bishop announced that President Grant would meet with them on a certain night and deliver an address. The meeting house was filled, but President Grant did not make an appearance. The services were carried on in the usual manner. Finally the lights were turned off, the picture was thrown upon the screen, and before this group of church members and invited guests stood President Grant. His voice was heard as he delivered a message to the audience he could not see.

Another ward reported the following: "Since the installation of our picture machine about a month ago, we have been fortunate in securing a number of reels which we used on each Sunday night at sacrament meeting. Our children for the first time saw and heard President Grant, President Ivins, David O. McKay, Bishop Sylvester Q. Cannon. They saw and heard the great organ with Edward P. Kimball at the console, and next Sunday night we will hear the tabernacle choir in 'Let the Mountains Shout for Joy.' I doubt if you realize the true value these church films are going to bring to the outlying wards. Religious or educational pictures are going to do much to help bring out the attendance. Last night we had an outside brother 65 years of age who had never heard a sound picture."

While this is only the beginning of a great modern educational enterprise, we hardly need pause to realize the great possibilities which are before us and the opportunity afforded for the Presidency of the Church, who now because of the great amount of detail work required of them, find it almost impossible to visit the members of the church as was the custom in earlier days.

As the radio with its modern developments has made the whole world almost as one small community, how long will it be until the Gospel message delivered by our leaders as if in person will be delivered to the church often through the medium of the sound motion picture? What an opportunity for taking to the remote places the art of teacher training and the demonstration of class work to strengthen the work of the Sabbath Schools, for a study of the drama, opera, or the sweet tones of the symphony—contests for the M. I. A., music of sweet tones and a rhythm that will encourage the graceful dance, the rhythm of motion to music, harmonious—suggesting grace and refinement—subjects of interest to the M Men, the Vanguards, Scouts, Bee Hive Girls, and even those of the Primary Organization. Marvelous is the work of the Lord, and wonderful are His ways.

Weekly Thoughts On Tithing

By DR. FRANKLIN MADSEN

THE payment of tithing weekly or monthly according to the system by which one's income is paid makes tithe-paying easier.

April 2. The paying of tithing induces the habit of obedience not only to that law but to allied laws.

April 9. The paying of tithing is often a fortification against a dark, sinful life.

April 16. The law of tithing is a fundamental principle of progressive and dynamic sociology.

April 23. The paying of tithing is a preparation against judgments

and calamities that are to come upon the earth in the last days. This is definitely stated in Verse 23, Section 64 of the "Doctrine and Covenants" as follows:

"Behold, now it is called today until the coming of the Son of Man, and verily it is a day of sacrifice, and a day for the tithing of my people; for he that is tithed shall not be burned at his coming."

April 30. One of the purposes of paying tithing is to build a house unto God for the perfecting of the saints. This is declared in the "Doctrine and Covenants," Section 119, Verse 2.

Suggested Ward Teachers' Message

APPLICATION OF THE GOLDEN RULE

Partly as an economy measure and partly because the *Improvement Era* goes into practically all of the homes of ward teachers, or should do, the monthly suggestion for ward teachers is to be printed in these pages. This will obviate the necessity of having them printed by the various stakes.

"Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: For this is the law and the prophets." Matthew, 7:12.

THERE never was a time when the consistent application of this divine rule of conduct as between men was more greatly needed than the present.

People everywhere today are urging more than ever before the observance of the second great commandment of the Savior: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." A most effective means of approach to the observance of this great commandment is to cultivate the practice of the Golden Rule in little, as well as in greater, things. The Latter-day Saints accept this teaching fully. Our example is most potent in its influence upon others.

How may we manifest our acceptance of this principle in our daily association with our fellows? By demonstration, the possession and application of various qualities, among which are the following:

Courtesy.—One of the most important qualities in our daily contacts.

Self-control, whereby we retain mastery over our feelings and actions, and thus avoid those things which breed strife.

Judgment, whereby we resist faultfinding and carping criticism; and promote constructive, helpful suggestions.

Consideration, the prevention of nuisances; the spread of contagion; care in prevention of accidents, injuries, etc.

Charity, the true spirit of helpfulness and the promotion of the real welfare of others.

Tolerance, in which we show proper respect for the opinions and feelings of others.

Let us each keep these things constantly in our minds. Let us develop the habit of reviewing our acts of each day to determine if they have conformed to the spirit of this great principle.

Let us go further and develop the habit of analyzing our motives as we plan our actions, to be sure they are in harmony with this commandment.

Thus, we shall be learning day by day, to manifest by our acts our love for our fellowmen more fully, and providing a leaven that will spread its beneficial effects to others.

Preparing the Soil for Flowers

Continued from page 336

slow life and a steady one and are not quick eaters like the annuals.

In addition plants require sun and air. From the air they take carbon dioxide, which mixed with the water from the soil, forms carbohydrates in which the plant cells live. They need nitrogen to build up the leaf and woody parts, phosphoric acid to stimulate root development and to hasten ripening. Since this is the way plants get their food they then must have sunlight, agreeable temperature and plenty of water.

"The three cardinal rules of Landscaping:
Preserve open lawn center,
Avoid straight lines,
Plant in masses, not isolated."

"The best things are nearest—breath in your nostrils, light in your eyes, flowers at your feet, duties at your hand, the path of God just before you. Then do not grasp at the stars, but do life's plain common work as it comes, certain that daily duties and daily bread are the sweetest things of life."—*Lord Houghton.*

Silver Linings

Continued from page 355

be done! Your income doesn't allow for your necessities! Well, what are you going to do about it? Pursue a running train all your life, or be forever financially worried? The wise and thrifty person will face his money facts, using the pruning knife quite heartlessly where necessary to balance his budget. He may have a case of wounded pride for having placed himself on the rightful rung of the ladder of standards which his income indicates, but this will not be as serious or as hard to cure as an acute or chronic case of financial distress. There are many saving graces to offset rigid economies, and the person who succeeds in budgetary matters can attain his goal and live within his income, for that's what the budget says to do. It's best to heed its warning at all times, but especially so in these uncertain days.

One more satisfaction that budgeting makes possible is the accumulation of a few savings. Savings spent for travel or in gaining some long desired experience may bring lasting satisfaction as a means of enriching your life. Rational economy, and neither hoarding nor unnecessary stinting, is the thing that is needed at this time. So, if you can succeed in saving some money, why not put it to the best use that you can possibly imagine? Would it not be splendid if everyone could plan a budget which would enable him to know financial peace and to realize some dream of happiness!

Governor C. Ben Ross

Continued from page 344

days, when he wanted to be the governor, has developed into the fighting zeal of a man who wants to go on serving his people; who has advanced into the position of doing it through sheer ambition and determination, and by exercising the qualities he was born with.

But nobody has a monopoly on those qualities, and that is what Governor Ross tells young people whenever he gets the chance.

Aaronic Priesthood

Sacrament Service in Highland Park Ward, Granite Stake

Highland Park Ward Sacrament Service

By EARL JAY GLADE, JR.

WHITE shirts and black bow ties play an important part in the sacrament system of the Highland Park Ward of Granite Stake. Dark trousers complete the boy's costumes. This has been the customary Sunday attire of the younger Lesser Priesthood members in this ward for over four years.

The immediate reason for adopting this uniform dress was to do away with the motley array of vividly colored sweaters, seldom pressed coats, and shirt sleeves of varying degrees of color and cleanliness.

No opposition was found in introducing the plan. The boys were consulted one Sunday. A week later eighteen of their number turned out properly attired. The ward members at once expressed their approval. Parents of sons who were not properly equipped, provided white shirts and black ties immediately.

Younger boys in the ward wait anxiously for their twelfth birthdays so they can take part in the passing of the sacrament. Many of them appear in their shirts and ties long before they are eligible for ordination. In some cases, when a boy is financially unable to get the required clothing, the ward Relief Society has cooperated.

The system of passing the sacrament in Highland Park Ward, has a number of additional features. The 18 or 20 deacons who pass are arranged according to their height around the sacrament table. Each deacon is assigned a definite section. This is done in such a way that they all finish their sections at the same time. Arriving at their positions, the deacons stand at attention until the signal is given by the supervisor. When all are through the signal is again given and the deacons return to the Sacrament table.

An important result of the white shirt-black tie system has been a noticeable increase of boys in attendance at Sunday School, and Sacrament meeting and in the number participating in the passing of the sacrament. The members of the ward have expressed themselves as being greatly impressed with the sacredness of the ordinance by the solemnity of administration.

The deacons have been encouraged by many prominent church leaders who have visited the Ward and expressed their approval of their method of conducting the sacrament service.

The four deacons' quorums compete for an annual award which is presented by the bishop. The award is made on a point basis. Points are given by the supervisor for attendance at Sunday School and sacrament meeting, filling assignments (passing sacrament, speaking, praying, lesson participation), behavior, etc.

Quorum officers have charge of their meetings, making of assignments and seeing that they are filled. The class leaders supervise these activities. These leaders are James Hodgson, Jack Salmon, Dr. J. T. Robinson and Charles Burnette.

The ward Lesser Priesthood committee has an office in the chapel basement where the records are kept and meetings are held.

Ward Teaching and Public Speaking Urged by Priests

Thoughts Suggested

By BISHOP DAVID A. SMITH

IT is the duty of the Priest to preach, teach, exhort, and baptize. Occasionally, the question is raised as to the wisdom of placing such a responsibility upon young men between 17 and 20 years of age. If we turn to section 84 of the Doctrine and Covenants, we find that the Aaronic Priesthood is a preparatory Priesthood, that according to the plan of the Priesthood, those holding the higher Priesthood are instructed to send before them, the lesser priests to prepare the way for them.

Some remarkable incidents, as a result of literally carrying out this instruction, are coming to the attention of the Presiding Bishopric. Through the present plan of correlating our work, the spirit of service is growing. We feel more than ever before that the greatest protection which can come to a young man is to have placed upon him some responsibility which requires of him not only studious thought, but action. Anything that will help cause these young men to realize that God is the Father of all, is in reality our Father, whom we may approach when we have learned the meaning of the Gospel message, with every assurance that we may converse with Him and receive a reply to our supplication is desirable. To do this, we must, of course, so live that we are susceptible to the actions of the Holy Spirit, which moves upon us in devious ways and helps to control our actions, our thoughts, our habits, in harmony with the principles of the Gospel. If not, there must be some discord, and where there is discord, there can be no communication with our Heavenly Father.

With these facts before the young man and clearly understood, he is equipped to enter the homes of members of the church to there kneel in prayer with them, to deliver a simple message, reminding them of the activities of the ward in which he resides, and of which he is at the time a representative. If members of a family are neglecting their duties, a kind invitation to join with those who are engaged in such activities will accomplish more than to remind delinquent members of their delinquency. Such action on the part of a young man will develop the spirit of tolerance, of brotherly love, and such a visit is bound to leave that same feeling in the home, and thus they preach not through sermons, but through actions which are sermons without words.

If this Aaronic Priesthood is a preparatory priesthood; if it is the duty of the Priest to preach, teach, exhort, and baptize, is it not the duty of all officers to provide a means for such training, and the duty of church members to look upon such efforts in a spirit of appreciation and kindness? To assist both ward officers and young men called to this office, a course of study for the Priests has been arranged to provide a sermon for each Sabbath sacramental meeting. The subject matter is not extensive. It is not expected that they speak for more than five minutes, and where this is being done, young men of the church are

not only developing through this experience afforded them, the art of addressing a congregation, but every speech delivered helps to establish in the soul of the young man so favored, if his efforts have been received kindly, a desire to increase his powers to do and thus he is unconsciously developing faith and a knowledge of Gospel principles, which go before him as a guiding star all his days.

The Priesthood meeting is the training school. Here he should discuss these problems with his associates. He should ask questions on matters he does not understand, and he should be ever ready to give others the benefit of his knowledge. And so if we follow day by day the Lord's plan, we are led in our youth to the fountain of knowledge, which gives strength not only to the mind, but to the body, and power to withstand the ravages of a temporal world destined to decay.

Use of Lesson Outlines

EVERY quorum of Aaronic Priesthood in the Church is urged to use the lesson outlines prepared by the Presiding Bishopric. These outlines contain the complete program for training young men in Priesthood activity. In wards where the quorum meeting is merged with the Sunday School class, if the Sunday School lesson is used instead of the Priesthood lesson each quorum member should be urged to secure the quorum lesson outline and the lessons should be assigned each week by the supervisor for home reading. It is important that every quorum supervisor have the lesson outline as it contains instructions and suggestions for carrying forward the quorum work.

Outstanding Success in the Correlation Plan

By PHILO T. FARNSWORTH,
Chairman Aaronic Priesthood Committee of Grant Stake

I AM reminded of a class of midshipmen at a naval academy who were taking examinations. The question had been placed on the board. One boy looked at it, wrote hastily on his paper and handed it in. The instructor had been watching him and shook his head, thinking that the boy must not have given the question much attention. The question was: "Why did the Spanish Armada fail?" The boy had answered the question as follows: "The Spanish Armada failed because it lacked three ships—markmanship, seamanship and leadership." The work in which you are engaged is dependent upon its success for leadership. If there has been anything accomplished in Grant Stake, it has been because of the leadership we have had. We have a united stake presidency back of the correlation work. We have a second counselor in the presidency who eats, breathes, sleeps and dreams correlation work. No small share of our success is due to the stake correlation secretary. Brother Leonard Aamodt has been untiring in seeing that the reports are prepared and sent in. The bishops of our wards have been outstanding in their support of this work.

I have outlined six items that seem to be paramount in the success of this work.

First, we attempted to organize, to bring our boy leadership together, to inform them and to convert them, if need be, to this work. In these meetings we have attempted to bring inspiration to them. We have tried to follow the plan of organization printed in the *Deseret News* on January 22, 1932.

As the second principle, we have set out to get the facts. The surveys we have made have been for the purpose of giving us information. We found out that 181 boys in our stake have not been ordained to any office in the Priesthood. This is an appalling thing. We spend thousands of dollars to send missionaries abroad to convert others but we have in our own back yard a fruitful field. We have given the names of these 181 boys to our bishops and they are working with them. We found out that some 48% of our Priesthood groups are over age. We found by going to Scout headquarters that we had 356 Scouts registered. Brother Nicholls, who has been in charge of our Scout work, said, when the facts were presented to him: "I never believed that this condition existed in our stake. It seemed to me that every boy was in Scouting. There are 660 boys who are not in Scouting."

As the third principle, we have brought our groups together. We have attempted to show the Sunday School, the Mutual and Aaronic Priesthood groups what their responsibility is and how they can approach these boys.

Fourth, we have gone forward to supervise, visit and encourage the men in the various wards. Men on the Stake Sunday School Board were asked to visit and help their wards, and to return to the stake the information they had obtained. The Scout men and the Aaronic Priesthood men bring in their information.

As a fifth principle, we have attempted to put over a leadership training course in these meetings. We have attempted to show what individual and "case" work really is; that some of these boys have had a mental upset; that there may be economic conditions; that in some cases indifference on the part of the boys may be due to some unkind response on the part of the leader. We have urged our men to take advantage of the specialization courses of the Scouts.

And sixth, we plan in future visits and at correlation meetings to follow up the information.

If we have had any success, it has been largely because we have attempted to follow the plan proposed by our presiding officers which we think is the most worthwhile we have any knowledge of for the guidance of youth from 12 to 20.

Evidence

By Alberta Huish Christensen

APRIL, are you here again?
I think it must be true,—
Who else could rouse the torpid sap
From somnolence, but you?

Who else could lure the linnet back,
Could put the frost to flight,
Or clothe in perfumed loveliness
The plum hedge overnight?

April, you ARE here again, . . .
Deep streams once more are blue.
Who could release their ice-bound lips
To chant again, but you?

In furrowed loam seeds throb with life,
Who else could bid them grow?
Who else could lift from stifled hearts
The winter's burdening snow?

April in Church History

APRIL is rich in church anniversaries. It is the belief of many that April 6th is not only the anniversary of the organization of the Church and several other important events in church history, but that two other extremely important events occurred on that date namely, the birth of the Savior and Joseph Smith's first vision. In secular history Peary discovered the north pole and the United States entered the world war, to mention but two outstanding events. Other important events of interest to young men of the Church are listed here.

April 12, 1807, Parley P. Pratt born, Burlington, Vermont.

April 5, 1829, Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery first met.

April 6, 1830, Our Church was organized at Fayette, Seneca County, New York. First Elders were ordained.

April 11, 1830, Oliver Cowdery delivered first public sermon on the restored gospel.

April 14, 1832, Brigham Young was baptized at Mendon, New York.

April 23, 1839, Site of Nauvoo, (then Commerce) was selected to become headquarters of the church.

April 6, 1841, Corner stone of Nauvoo Temple laid.

April 2, 1843, Joseph Smith made second prophecy regarding Civil War

—that it would be caused by slavery and begin at South Carolina.

April 5, 1847, Advance company of "Mormon" pioneers left Winter Quarters for "Upper California," now Utah.

April 14, 1847, Brigham Young and official party of leaders left Winter Quarters for west.

April 6, 1853, Corner stone of Salt Lake Temple laid.

April 7, 1860, First Pony Express from west reached Salt Lake.

April 9, 1860, First Pony Express from east reached Salt Lake.

April 14, 1879, Corner stone of Manti Temple laid.

April 8, 1889, Wilford Woodruff became President of the Church.

April 6, 1893, Salt Lake Temple dedicated.

Prepare Now for Aaronic Priesthood Day

MAY 15, 1829, the Aaronic Priesthood was restored in this dispensation. Sunday, May 14, 1933, has been designated as the day for observing the anniversary of this important event. It is suggested that Bishops and Counselors and Ward Supervisors of the Aaronic Priesthood begin at once to prepare for this event. Boys' choruses should be organized wherever possible, rehearsing appropriate songs. Books of Remembrance should be completed as far as possible and ready for the exhibit planned in each ward as outlined in the Lesson Books for Aaronic Priesthood quorums. The complete program suggested by the Presiding Bishopric will be sent out shortly and will be published in the *Era* for May.

Thumbnail Sketches of Church History

Organization of the Church

THE Church (afterwards named by revelation the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints) was organized according to the laws of the State of New York, April 6, 1830, in the house of Peter Whitmer, sen., at Fayette, Seneca Co., N. Y., with six members, namely, Joseph Smith, jun., Oliver Cowdery, Hyrum Smith, Peter Whitmer, jun., Samuel H. Smith and David Whitmer. Joseph Smith, jun., and Oliver Cowdery ordained each other Elders—the first Elders in the Church—according to commandment from God. They then laid hands on all the baptized members present, "that they might receive the gift of the Holy Ghost and be confirmed members of the Church." The Holy Ghost was poured out upon them "to a very great degree." Some prophesied and "all praised the Lord and rejoiced exceedingly."

"The Church was commanded by revelation to keep a record, and Joseph Smith, jun., was named by the Lord a Seer, a Revelator, a Prophet, an Apostle of Jesus Christ, etc. (Doc. and Cov., Sec. 20.)

"Soon after the organization of the Church the Prophet's parents (Joseph Smith, sen., and Lucy Smith), Martin Harris and A. Rockwell were baptized.

"Some persons who had been baptized in the sectarian denominations desired to join the Church without further baptism, but the Lord, by revelation through the Prophet Joseph Smith, instructed them to enter in at the gate, as He had commanded, and not seek to counsel God." (Doc. and Cov., Sec. 22.)

Since the date upon which the Church was organized, more light has been poured out upon the world than in hundreds of years of previous world history and more progress has been made scientifically, industrially, socially and religiously. Among future generations of the world this date will undoubtedly stand out as an important one in world History.

Aaronic Priesthood Organization Gains

DURING the past year more than 200 additional members have been added to Stake Aaronic Priesthood Committees as a result of the organization campaign conducted by the Presiding Bishopric. This is an increase of 50 per cent.

Ward supervisors have been increased by more than 200, bringing the total to approximately 650 wards now conducting Aaronic Priesthood work, with supervisors assisting the bishopric.

During this year a plan of intensive leadership training is being carried out for the purpose of assisting these new members of stake and ward committees in becoming acquainted with their work.

Resignation

By Juanita Pulsipher

I BRUISED my wings on convention's bars,
I longed to be free, to aspire, to soar,
To move, if I could, among the stars.
But my brief flight of song was quickly spent;
It left in my heart neither peace nor content.
. . . . . .
A cage is so sheltered, so safe, so secure.

The Priesthood Class Exercise

Suggestions to Supervisors

THE class exercise is divided into two periods.—(a) Activity and (b) Lesson work. The first period, that of the preliminary exercises and checking of duties performed and to be performed, is of vital importance and should be given first consideration each week. It may require, with proper system, about fifteen minutes time. Following the review of activities the second period, that of lesson work, should follow. About twenty to thirty minutes should be available, depending upon the time allotted to quorum work.

When the various quorums separate following the opening exercises they should carry out the class exercises under the presidency of the quorum with the direct guidance of the supervisor and under the general direction of a member of the bishopric. If there be more than one quorum, each quorum should meet separately with a supervisor for each quorum.

The bishop's counselor should act in an advisory capacity with the quorum presidency in carrying out the order of business in the class and in discussing such items of instruction as may be desirable. He should, of course, take charge of the ordination of any member. The supervisor should cooperate with the presidency in making assignments of duties and following up the same, in promoting attendance and in social activities. He should take charge of the lesson work.

A suggested order of business to be followed by the quorum presidency during the thirty to forty-five minutes allotted for this work is as follows:

(a) *Activity Period*:
1. Prayer.
2. Roll Call.
3. Consider ways of increasing attendance of absent members.
4. Report on assignment of duties performed.
5. Assignment of duties for ensuing week.
6. Social and fraternal activities.
7. Any instruction by member of bishopric. (15 minutes, more or less.)

(b) *Lesson Period*:
Lesson work under direction of supervisor. (20 to 30 minutes.)

Increasing Attendance. Every effort should be made to account for the absence of any member. The supervisor and the quorum presidency, with the cooperation of the members, should adopt such measures as will insure the best attendance and the greatest interest.

MUTUAL MESSAGES

Executive Department

Send all Correspondence to Committees Direct to General Offices

General Superintendency
Y. M. M. I. A.
GEORGE ALBERT SMITH,
RICHARD R. LYMAN,
MELVIN J. BALLARD,
Executive Secretary:
OSCAR A. KIRKHAM

General Offices Y. M. M. I. A.
47 EAST SOUTH TEMPLE STREET

General Offices Y. L. M. I. A.
33 BISHOP'S BUILDING
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

General Presidency
Y. L. M. I. A.
RUTH MAY FOX,
LUCY GRANT CANNON,
CLARISSA A. BEESLEY,
General Secretary:
ELSIE HOGAN

Reports from the Field

So. Davis Stake

ONE of the best plans ever used in South Davis Stake for the encouragement of participation in drama by inexperienced members was tried out during the past few weeks. The play "Stoves" was chosen, casts to be made up entirely of those who had had no previous experience on the stage, and directed by inexperienced directors. All wards agreed to join, with the result that three of the eight wards had eliminations of three, two and two casts respectively. The remaining wards had but one cast. Because some wards objected to the contest feature, it was decided to present the plays in demonstration, with competent people invited to see the plays and give constructive criticism. The results of this project were many and varied, but most interesting. Seventy-eight people participated in the performances, and the fact that none of them had appeared on the stage before gave confidence to all. One result of it has been that some individuals who had not had courage to enter in contest plays, have tried out with the others, and are on their way toward some interesting experience on the stage.

Gold and Green Balls

Sacramento District

THE Gold and Green Ball has become one of the outstanding social events of the city; this year it was held in one of the finest halls of the town, commodious, charming in appointment, and beautifully decorated. More than 500 people were present, and the entire affair was characterized by an atmosphere of excellence in conduct and buoyancy of spirit. Following the ball, several non-members of the Church made favorable and enthusiastic comment on the success of the function, observing especially the absence of tobacco, liquor and unrefined behavior. It was one of the best balls ever held in the district.

El Paso Ward

The Gold and Green Ball of El Paso ward proved to be a most successful affair. The Contest dance was demonstrated before a large crowd in a hall beautifully decorated in the M. I. A. colors. Gold and green refreshments were served, and an excellent time was had by all.

Great Falls

The Gold and Green Ball at Great Falls, Montana, was a most delightful affair, many young people attending, and a most interesting evening being spent. The hall was decorated in the colors of the organization, and excellent music was a feature of the occasion. A queen was selected and crowned, then presented with a great bouquet of flowers. All voted the affair most successful.

Union Ward

The Gold and Green Ball, held at La Grande, Oregon, attracted the largest crowd which has gathered in any social activity this season. The hall was attractively decorated, a false ceiling of green and gold streamers being suspended between chandeliers and balcony, and small Japanese lanterns being hung profusely. The orchestra played from a gold and green bower on the stage. The queen, chosen from a number of gold-and-green-gowned girls, was presented with a bouquet of daffodils. The Contest dance was demonstrated as a feature of the evening.

Palmyra Stake

About 800 people attended the Palmyra Stake Gold and Green Ball, and unusual success followed. The special feature was a demonstration for

Queen and Attendants, Gold and Green Ball, Spokane, Washington

San Diego "Heart of a Rose"

each month in the year—Passing of the Old Year and Entering of the New; a red heart opening to admit George and Martha Washington (in miniature) who danced the Minuet; a couple in Irish costume dancing the Irish Jig; Flowers, sleeping, wakened by the warm rays of April sunshine; Queen of the May; fishing trip; Uncle Sam and Goddess of Liberty; Beach Picnic; Queen of Autumn leaves, Labor Day, commencement of school from beginners to college (this won the prize) an enormous pumpkin carrying an Autumn fairy scattering leaves; Armistice; burlesque on M. I. A. Stake Board Xmas Tree. Another feature was a demonstration of the Gold and Green contest dance, which added interest to the affair.

Fremont Stake

The Gold and Green Ball of the Fremont Stake for this year was advertised as the biggest social event of the season, and its realization surpassed all expectations.

The pavilion was decorated beautifully, the ceiling being cobwebbed with shaded tints of gold and green and a large gold and green chandelier was hanging in the center. Pots of flowers were placed artistically around the hall and the windows were curtained with gold and green drapes.

A demonstration of the Gold and Green fox-trot was given during intermission. The four wards of Rexburg and the Sugar and Teton Wards were represented. It was a thrilling and beautiful sight to see the many couples moving in the rhythmical measures of this dance. The original Stake dance was also demonstrated.

The music was furnished by a local ten piece orchestra.

A large crowd attended the dance and it resulted in a financial success as well as a social one.

South Sevier Stake

The annual Gold and Green Ball of the South Sevier Stake was held Friday, Jan. 27th, in the Stake Pavilion at Monroe under the direction and management of the M. I. A. Stake Presidencies.

The building was beautifully decorated in gold and green, and formed a very appropriate background for the huge crowd which filled it almost to capacity. It is estimated that over nine hundred people attended this function. A queen and attendants were chosen. Ten couples from the different wards demonstrated the contest dance adding to the evening's entertainment and success.

Saturday night, Jan. 28th, from seven to ten o'clock the Junior Gold and Green Ball was held in the same place and under the same direction and management.

This was the outstanding social event for the young people from twelve to fourteen years old of the Stake.

They also had their queens chosen from the six wards represented. The contest dance was demonstrated here also. The dances were well conducted and the officers in charge are to be congratulated on the success of the two evening's entertainment.

San Diego District

The annual Gold and Green Ball was held in the 10th street auditorium in San Diego as a district affair, all three branches participating. Each branch presented some idea pertaining to Mutual Work. The three groups were announced by fanfare, after which a Page dressed in a court costume of green, announced the three groups and their ideas.

San Diego won first place with "The Heart of a Rose" idea. A huge rose of gold crepe paper was constructed on a platform on casters. The stem of the rose formed a handle. Two attendants gowned in green garden dresses brought in the rose in which was seated the Queen. Before the group appeared, six young girls sang the refrain, "In the Heart of a Rose." This music accompanied the group around the hall, during which time the Rose opened and the Queen revealed herself as the heart of pure gold.

East San Diego presented the *Era* idea. A hand-painted replica of the January issue formed the cover of a book, which, when opened, revealed a blank page. The page was torn by a Boy Scout and out of it stepped a little girl dressed as a Bee, representing the Bee-Hive organizations. She was followed by the queen, who appeared in a quaint ruffled dress of green and carried a bouquet of gold roses. The queen's attendants were dressed in gold. One carried a plaque with the slogan and the other an *Era*.

Gold and Green Queen and Attendants, Oquirrh Stake

Queen of Gold and Green Ball, Le Grande Ward, Union Stake

Logan Heights very effectively treated part of the slogan, "We Stand for Enrichment of Life." The queen, in a formal gown of green satin was preceded by a toddling lad of three representing 1933. A bower of green fern with gold roses formed a canopy over the queen and was carried by her two attendants, followed by two Boy Scouts.

While awaiting the judges' decision of the three groups, the contest dance was demonstrated.

The Big Horn Stake

The Gold and Green Ball held in this Stake was a very successful event.

Gold and Green Queen, Sacramento Branch

Although the largest dancing floor in the stake was used, it was crowded to capacity. Approximately six hundred people attended the dance.

Every detail of the plan had been carefully worked out by the committee in charge so that the event was a real triumph. At the sound of a trumpet each main feature was presented. Four thrones were in readiness for the queens who had been chosen from the Gleaner class of each ward. The queen entered followed by her attendants. The members of her ward joined in a march led by their queen. She then took her throne and the next queen entered.

When the four queens had been presented, the gold and green fox-trot was given in their honor. Under the direction of the stake dance director, twenty couples participated in the dance.

The success of the evening may be attributed to the loyal cooperation which the ward officers are giving in carrying out a stake dancing program. Our greatest difficulty another year will be to find a hall large enough to accommodate the crowd.

Oquirrh Stake

The annual Gold and Green Ball of Oquirrh Stake was held in the Pleasant Green Ward recreation hall, attended by the largest crowd present at a stake affair in the last three years. Features of the evening were the grand march of queen and escorts, contest dance demonstration and general dancing. The queen was chosen by points of honor, instead of popular vote, the points being based as follows:

40% for ward with highest percentage of attendance at M. I. A.

15% for ward having highest percentage of *Era* subscriptions.

15% for ward with highest percentage of officers present at Dec. Union meeting.

15% for ward with highest percentage of officers present at Jan. Union meeting.

15% for ward having collected highest percentage of M. I. A. fund.

The Queen was selected from Pleasant Green Ward.

Wasatch Stake

For the Gold and Green Ball of this stake the hall and throne for the Queen were colorful in the M. I. A. colors, with flowers, lamps and illuminated monogram adding to the general effect. The Gleaners, Junior Girls, Bee-Hive Girls, Vanguards and Scouts had a booth in which to display their work. As the queens marched in, each was given a corsage bouquet, after which they marched to the throne for the crowning of the Queen of Queens.

The demonstration of the new contest dance was a most interesting feature, and the entire affair delightful.

Queen of Gold and Green Ball, Great Falls, Montana

Bear Lake Stake Music Festival

The stake tabernacle was filled to capacity at the Music Festival held recently, approximately 1300 people being present. The festival was a great success, and the directors deserve the highest praise for their efforts. The chorus work, solos and instrumental work was most delightful, especially since there were representatives of every ward participating. The promise given by the event was one of greater musical activity and interest in this stake.

Queen of Gold and Green Ball, El Paso Ward

Stake and Ward Officers and Teachers, and Members are Invited to send in Suggestions for 1933-34 Slogan.

AT this season of the year the General Boards of the M. I. A. select the slogan to be used by the Associations during the following year. It has been suggested that superintendents and presidents, both stake and ward, teachers and members might have a desire to offer suggestions. All those who would like to assist in building a 1933-34 slogan are invited to send their suggestions to the Secretary of the General M. I. A. Board, 47 East South Temple St., Salt Lake City, Utah, on or before May 1.

Sunday Evening Joint Session—May

GENERAL Subject: The Restoration.

1. Singing—"An Angel From on High" or similar hymn.

2. Prayer—A Vanguard.

3. Singing—"What Was Witnessed in the Heavens," or a similar hymn.

4. Presentation of the Slogan.

5. Retold Story — Vanguard or Junior Girl.

6. Testimony—By a Junior Girl—What the course—"Believing and Doing, and the Activity, Have Done For Me." See Chap. 24, Junior Girl Manual, especially the last paragraph. Five to seven minutes.

7. The Lands My Parents Came From in Answer to the Gospel Call—a Junior Girl. Five minutes. For suggestion see February number, 1933, *Improvement Era*, page 242.

8. Special Music, instrumental or vocal.

9. How a Young Man Views the Restoration—A Vanguard. (Remember that Joseph Smith was younger than a vanguard at the time of his first vision. The restoration of the Gospel and the restoration of the Priesthood may both be mentioned. See Joseph Smith's own account which may be had free by sending to the Presiding Bishop's Office.)

10. Patterns set by the Prophet Joseph Smith for Young Men to Live By—A Vanguard.

11. Closing Music.

12. Benediction.

In connection with No. 10 the Vanguard speaker could mention the Word of Wisdom and the duties of those holding the Aaronic Priesthood. Stories of the young man, Nephi, might also be told.

Seniors

Get Acquainted

ONE of the chief objectives of the Senior class is sociability, an enlarging of acquaintanceship. In line with this objective it is suggested that the Senior classes in each stake join in a stake Senior social or Get Acquainted. At the earliest possible meeting, arrangements should be made and officers selected or elected to carry forward plans for your stake gathering. Each ward may be assigned the part it is to take and a suitable place be chosen. You will of course be guided by your facilities in the stake and the number of Seniors in your M. I. A. May presents several special days such as May Day, Mothers' Day, and Memorial Day, but any day chosen by the Senior department is special enough.

Your social may take the form of a dance, a party of progressive games, or if the latter part of May or the first of June is chosen it might well be a picnic out-of-doors. It might be a hard-times party or dance or an almost formal affair. Be sure that a place is chosen which can be made sociable and attractive. Then let your Decoration committee, your Music and Program committees, your Refreshment committee do their best. Be sure that every one is made acquainted and that all enjoy themselves. It is well to feature more than one activity if your group is mixed.

A Spring picnic might be any amount of fun. You might feature your playground baseball and have a tournament. Sign up your ward teams and let them draw for opponents and play off the first series towards a stake Senior baseball championship team. Other events might be featured from the Senior program as volley ball or horseshoes. Feature the picnic as much as possible—hot steak and rolls, weinies, baked beans, hot chocolate, things which will not be too great a burden either by way of expense or preparation.

If a social gathering is planned keep the games moving. Introduce the guests with some well chosen "ice-breakers" that will keep them moving and not give them a chance to get seated for the evening. Make the games short enough not to die on your hands and have every one taking part.

You yourselves may have many better suggestions. Have a good time. Make it an objective of the social to see how many new friends you can add to your acquaintanceship.

The California Mission

The California Mission reports that 9 of its Mutuals have each organized a Senior Class. The letter continues:

"The reports of this department are very good. Five feel that the Senior is one of their most successful classes. This department is following the outlined course of study together with their social evening, as given in the Manual.

"Many of our part time Missionaries have joined this class, and the investigators as a rule visit this department."

The Northwestern States Mission

"Reports are all very favorable. One organization said that this class was the largest of the entire Mutual."

North Weber Stake

"In some of the wards this class, although not large as yet, is very successful. The lesson material is enjoyed very much and members of the class seem interested. In other Wards, however, they are not meeting with much success. The biggest problem seems to be to get good attendance and a larger enrollment."

Montpelier Stake:

"Some wards have organized the Senior class. There is a good attendance and the lessons are interesting. Some are attending this class who have not attended the M. I. A. before."

Cache Stake

"Our Senior classes are organized well and are, we consider, very successful."

Alpine Stake

"Two Wards are very successful, the other two wards are just average. While all four wards seem to be enjoying the class and having very enjoyable times."

Los Angeles Stake

"The Senior Classes seem to be very successful in every Ward in which they are held. They have enthusiastic and harmonious entertainments of various kinds, from skating parties to house parties and dances."

South Sevier Stake

"We enjoy the interesting lessons and get a splendid response from the class."

"At the beginning of Mutual we gave a Senior party at our home and

(*Continued on page* 370)

M Men-Gleaners

M Men-Gleaners

THE "M" Men-Gleaner program for May will be "Our Social Obligation During Vacation Time."

"What is so rare as a day in June?" wrote Lowell in his "The Vision of Sir Launfal."

What is more delightful than the coming of spring and summer after the snows and the frosts of winter? The period of the year we are now entering is the vacation time of the year. Those who have been attending school have laid aside their books and their studies and before them lies a delightful period of leisure time. How properly to utilize the opportunities presented during this period of the year is the problem that confronts us. Through the reading of good books we can contact the thoughts of great minds, thereby greatly enriching ourselves. Emerson expressed a great truth when he said, "Give me a good book, health, and a June day, and I will make the pomp of kings appear ridiculous."

Springtime finds us in the midst of the awakening of nature; the hills and the canyons put on a new and beautiful garb, and the lakes and woods become most inviting. The making of fine comradeships and pleasant associations with those for whom we care, makes it possible for us to enjoy the pleasures thus afforded. God intended that we should have joy. It is our heritage that happiness should fill our lives and no season of the year affords greater opportunities for the accomplishment of these things.

Bessie A. Stanley expresses some fine thoughts in her definition of success. She wrote: "He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men, the trust of pure women and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has looked for the best in others and given them the best he had; whose life was an inspiration, whose memory a benediction."

Is it not, then, our responsibility to fill our leisure time, during this wonderful period of the year, in refreshing our minds with the thoughts of the great writers; to so arrange our affairs that we can spend much time in pleasant association with others; to devote some portion of each day to the devising of ways and means to make other people a little bit happier, and in the rendition of service that will aid those in need of help; to keep ourselves in harmony with the charm and beauty of the seasons, thereby making our presence and association desirable to others? Molly Anderson Haley has expressed these thoughts in the little poem which she entitles

A Prayer for the Everyday

LET me not shut myself within myself,
Nor dedicate my days to petty things.
Let there be many windows in my life,
The entrance to my heart a door that swings
Where through I go and come with eyes that smile;
And folk without as gladly come to me.
That haply I may learn that thing worth while—
The art of human hospitality.
Save me from self-preferment that would gain
Its cloistered place, safe-sheltered from the strife;
But, purposeful and calm and sweet and sane,
Lord, keep me in the Living-Room of Life!

Late Spring and Summer with all its color and sunshine was just meant for rest and enjoyment. To many people summer hours bring much leisure time, the time which is really our own. How often do we long for time that belongs to us, to use as we see fit, to do the things we enjoy doing. Happiness is intelligent satisfaction and great happiness may come through the realization of delightful activities which satisfy and develop the very best in us. The urge to play in the sunshine, to wander through the hills and canyons, to lunch in the shady nook, to swim, to dance, to ride and play golf and tennis, are only a few of the delights that come with summer. The world is so full of life and joy and color that we truly spend the long winter happily because we know spring and summer must follow. But still a beautiful thing may be made ugly if not treated sanely and with utmost care. In the far off land of India two weavers sat side by side daily, weaving rugs. The rugs of one of them sold immediately and there were orders waiting, but the rugs of the other weaver would lay in a pile and many times he would reduce the price in order to dispose of them. The rugs of the first one were beautiful and smooth with a harmony of color and beauty in design. The rugs made by the second man were spasmodic and irregular. The designs were vicious and unattractive. The same materials and shades were used by both men. The one created and enriched the world and brought happiness to his own life by his contribution, the other carelessly wove his pattern to buy tobacco for his pipe.

In our quest for happiness and joy we may find the delightful relaxation which lightens hearts and builds souls. In our summer activities let us educate ourselves to choose the higher things and feel a real satisfaction when the summer is gone. Let us shun the activities that would tend to mar the beautiful design that we have visioned as bringing satisfaction and great joy. When the leisure hours of summer come to us with their wonderful opportunities let us fill them with a response from the best that is within us. "Man is that he might have joy"—let it be the joy that comes from delightful, high class recreation.

This is the evening when the Junior girls have been invited to join the "M" Men-Gleaners in their evening's program. We hope they will enjoy participating with the older group and that the outing scheduled for this night's activity has been well planned and will result in a delightful occasion for all.

M Men-Gleaner Speech

AGAIN the M. I. A. is nearing the climax of the winter's activities—contests. Of particular interest to M Men and Gleaners is the contest in Public Speaking, for it has long been considered their event. By way of reminder some of the regulations governing the event are given here: The speech given in contest shall have as its subject the slogan of the present year, "We stand for enrichment of life through constructive use of leisure and personal service to fellow-man." Each person entering the contest shall have taken a course in an M. I. A. group in Speech, or have read and studied the material in the Activity Manual, pages 294 to 396, and must, as well, have appeared three times (twice before groups of ten or more people, and at least once in public) presenting a speech, carefully prepared, of from 5 to 10 minutes' duration. Contestants shall be of 17 to 23 years of age, persons having reached their 24th birthday or their 17th birthday during the M. I. A. season being eligible. "A" standard must be reached in *Thought* (worthwhile material and a single and definite thought); *Language* (message adequately clothed in words); *Voice* (vocally pleasing and sufficiently audible, and conversational in manner); *Action* (every action—posture, facial expression, postures, etc., must further the meaning). Also, the speech must be integrated as a whole.

Gleaner Girls

The Grave of Martin Harris

GLEANER COURSE OF STUDY

APRIL PROGRAM: There will be but one manual discussion in the month of April. On April 11, Chapter XIV, A Group of Six Prophecies, will be considered. (See *Gleaner Manual*, p. 126.) According to the Gleaner calendar, April 18 and 25 are reserved for Ward and Stake Honor Nights. (However, these dates may have been changed to meet your local conditions.)

May Program: For the month of May our manual discussions will be Chapter XV, The Preservation of the Nephite Record and the Coming Forth of the Book of Mormon and Chapter XVI, The Last Days. (See *Gleaner Manual* pp. 131-140 inclusive.)

Treasures of Truth: No project evening is scheduled in the Gleaner calendar for the month of April.

On the project evening, Tuesday, May 23, the division of "History" will be taken up. (See *Gleaner Manual*, p. 52.)

THE Gleaner girls of Hyrum Stake sponsored a visit to the grave of Martin Harris in Clarkston, Cache County, Utah, in May, 1932. Approximately one hundred people gathered at the grave where a short program consisting of prayer, singing, sketches of the life and incidents in the life of this witness to the Book of Mormon was given. The above picture was taken at the grave. The picture, together with details of the visit to the grave and a brief history of the life of Martin Harris make a choice "treasure" for the "History" division of the books of the Gleaner girls of Hyrum Stake.

Pictures add Interest

PICTURES of events and places will add interest and color to the division of "History" in "Treasures of Truth" books. On page 18 of the *Gleaner Manual* we give pictures of the Temples, with notation that the Acme Photo Company, 873 South 7th East Street, Salt Lake City, has prepared this sheet containing pictures of all nine Temples and that it may be purchased from this company for 25c. The company has now prepared a similar sheet containing the Presidents of the Church, in size 8 x 10, for 25c. Pictures of each individual Temple, scenes of early and present day Church activities, buildings, monuments, the Presidents of the Church and miscellaneous views of Church interest, in size 3 x 4½, may be obtained from the Acme Photo Company, for 5c each. Upon request you may see sample copy of these views at the General Board Office, 33 Bishop's Building. Orders for all pictures should be placed with the Acme Photo Company direct.

Radio Program

THE radio services of Sunday, January, 1933, under the direction of the M. I. A., presented the Gleaner and Junior Projects in a most interesting and delightful manner. This program is published in the Church Department of the *Deseret News* of Saturday, January 28. If it is available locally and can be presented in the various wards of the Church, it will be of real value in furthering the project.

Open Night

NO program is outlined for Tuesday, May 30.

M. I. A. Girls at the Grave of Martin Harris, One of the Three Witnesses of the Book of Mormon

Ward, Stake and Church Books

PLEASE read carefully the instructions given on pages 15 and 16 of the *Gleaner Manual* regarding Ward, Stake and Church "Treasures of Truth" books. We appreciate the contributions which have come to us and again ask the cooperation of all ward and stake Gleaner leaders. Where stake leaders have already sent in contributions and now have additional selections from Gleaner books which are outstanding, we should be very happy to receive them. Ward books are to be retained in the wards and stake books are to be kept in the stakes; we desire only copies of contributions, with attestation, date and signature, the same as the original, from stake books. We hope to receive your selections by May 1.

Two Poems

By HELENA MAY WILLIAMS
A Gleaner Girl

TO A FAIR WEATHER FRIEND

THE skies were bright, the sun shone down.
We laughed and sang, forgot to frown.
We danced and played and just loved life,
Forgot there was trouble or worldly strife.

And I called you friend and held your hand,
And was glad that by me you chose to stand.
But one day the sun went under a cloud.
Of me you seemed to grow less proud.

Then the lightning came and thunder and hail,
And beat me like an unmerciful flail.
When at last I looked up through tear-dimmed eyes,
Lo! you'd gone to a place with bluer skies.

And so, my dear, I say to you,
Anyone's skies can't always be blue.
Mine now are grey and my heart is torn,
Yet soon a glad day for me will be born.

For every life must have sunshine and rain,
And every heart must know gladness and pain.
If skies now are bright, they may turn grey,
If black now and raining, soon they'll be gay.

Far off, in the distance, I see my hope shine.
Soon my skies will brighten, my life outshine

Any that you've ever felt or seen,—
But my eyes are becoming very keen.
So goodbye for ever, fair weather friend.
It's better that this should be the end
Than that my skies should darken again
Losing you, yet needing friends—badly—then.

LONELINESS

THERE was a girl at college
We all felt sorry for;
She seemed so often lonely,
We wished to give her more
Of joy and true companionship.
But while we laughed and played,
She read and thought and pondered,
And lovely poems made.
My dears, I read her poems
At twilight, yesterday—
Her thoughts, her hopes, her ideas;
How such things do repay.
She whom we thought was lonely,
Is blest with friends ten-fold.
While we in poverty of thought
Are lonely now we're old.

Seniors

Continued from page 367

played games using the word Senior. One game was making up poems using a letter of the word S E N I O R for the beginning of each line. For this game, we gave the Senior Manual as a prize. One of the poems follows:

"S is for service, we give
Each to each,
E is for effort to grow
Within reach;
N is "No Evil," a slogan
We need,
To guide us all onward
In thought and deed,
I is intelligent seeking
For facts,
O is for order to govern
Our acts,
R is right knowledge we
Hope to attain
Our name? It is Seniors
Our goal we shall gain."

"We have three active activity leaders and expect to put on an entertainment from our class for the entire Ward."

BOX ELDER STAKE:

"We have six Senior classes in Box Elder Stake. Three of these classes are very successful in their lesson work and attendance but the other three are in an experimental state.

"Our Stake Senior leader thinks the lessons are wonderful and that next season she and the wards will be able to accomplish more. The class fills a need in our M. I. A. group."

Junior Girls

"When we look into the long avenue of the future and see the good there is for each one of us to do we realize after all what a beautiful thing it is to work and to live and be happy."—*Stevenson.*

THIS Mutual year soon drawing to a close has shown splendid progress in the Junior department. The quality of the work done by the leaders has been so fine, that the results are manifest in the interest of the girls themselves.

The program as presented and carried out, has been thoroughly spiritual in its character, and that, combined with enough recreational features, makes it ideal for our Junior girls.

The Junior committee of the General Board feels at this time to express praise and appreciation for the splendid accomplishments of the past year.

In the class discussion on "Believing and Doing," the girls have caught the spirit of the subject, and have come to know that there is a Supreme Being, a loving Father in Heaven who is guiding the destinies of His children here on earth. They have learned the first steps in the Gospel plan and have thereby built a foundation for their future faith, safety, and strength in the Gospel.

We now come to the closing chapters in our course of study "Believing and Doing." These splendid lessons include the consideration of the last of the Articles of Faith, and finish the journey step by step which they have taken through the Gospel plan. As they draw near the conclusion of this course, their enthusiasm should increase. Your responsibility, Junior leaders, is to keep the interest in these lessons burning, so that when the girls leave this department, they will enter the Gleaner Class with a deep love for the gospel, and with a desire to make it a part of their daily lives.

With the increasing interest in our project, "My Story," and the added one of Contest work, these last few meetings should surpass the earlier ones for enthusiasm and interest.

Can't you make these activities so alluring to the Junior Girls that you will end this year with larger classes than you had at first? That will be the real test of your leadership!

We are happy that the story telling course has found favor with our Junior Girls the past Mutual season. One writer on the art of story telling has said: "When we use our imagination and emotion to tell a story, we are using the same forces that underlie all creative work." Contest time is near at hand and contest requirements as given in the Supplement should be brought to the attention of all who plan to enter. Junior girls can also contest in dance, drama, and music.

Awakening

By Juanita Pulsipher

THE harp of my heart was out of tune,
Discordant, inert; then suddenly
Something happened—nothing much—
But all seemed so perfectly right that soon
It sang a long-dreamed melody
To the magic of your touch.

Leaders

REFER to the calendar, page 108 of the Manual and check on work for the balance of this season. Use your best efforts to make each night outstanding.

The project—"Review and Display of Books" should be teeming with interest.

Note that May 2nd the Juniors are to be the guests of the M-Men-Gleaners.

Begin to plan for the Class Party on May 23rd.

My Prayer

By MARIANA THOMAS
Junior Girl from Ogden

OH Father,
Give me this day an inspiration,
Something for which to live, to look up to, to desire.
Spare me a part of the blessings which
Are thine to bestow;
Give me an ideal which will let me
Do only the best.
And, Father,
Make me worthy of my home, my school, my friends.

God's Painting

By MARIANA THOMAS

WIRES and posts,
And chimneys and trees,
Lightning rods, houses,
Mountains and bees!
All in God's painting
So wondrous, so grand.
Would that all men
He could help understand.

Pocatello Story-Writing Contest

POCATELLO Stake has had a contest in story-writing, the first place being won by a Junior Girl, La Ree Whittier of Rockland Ward. Her story, "To Make a House a Home," brought out Latter-day Saint ideals in a splendid way.

Bee-Hive Girls

IF you have not already done so, be sure and read the Bee-Hive notes in the March *Era*. You will find them very helpful in finishing up your Bee-Hive work. In this connection we hope that many Bee-Hive girls will have completed their scrap books. The Bee-Hive scrap book should contain a history of the Bee-Hive girl's activities and her cell filling for the two years.

Swarm Day

THE Bee-Hive Committee was delighted with many of the Swarm Day exercises last year, but in some instances stakes presented just ordinary programs, which had no connection with Bee-Hive work except for the awarding of the Bee-Hive certificates. The Swarm Day of the bees is a day of rejoicing over their accomplishments; it is a day of feasting together. This is what we want to make our Swarm Day, one in which the girls rejoice over the Bee-Hive accomplishments, a review more or less of the past two years' experiences together. Some Bee-Keepers have expressed the thought that they get tired of presenting Bee-Hive programs year after year at Swarm Day, that they want to do something different. Graduation exercises at schools are much the same each year, certain phases of the program having become traditional and so it should be with our Swarm Day. Each year we have a new group of girls taking part; it is their day, one they should long remember, one that leaves with them the beautiful spirit of Bee-Hive. For Swarm Day suggestions see pages 192 to 195 Bee-Keeper's Book.

Summer Work

BEE-KEEPERS are inclined to slacken their responsibilities during the summer time, since Mutual doesn't meet in regular session. However, we feel this is the time when a Bee-Keeper should keep in even closer touch with her girls, because of the leisure time which they have when not in school. Handcraft, making some practical use of the symbol, working on their scrap books, etc., are interesting summer activities for the girls.

Last year the Bee-Hive Committee prepared an excellent summer bulletin. Some 1500 copies were sent out, so there should be at least one copy in every ward in the Church. The Stake Bee-Keepers received copies also. These bulletins were sent without charge and we hope that they have been used to good advantage and have been preserved for future use. We would refer you to this bulletin for suggestions on summer outings. The bulletin contains, also, games, handcraft, first aid, etc. In Stakes having summer camps, we hope that plans will be made whereby every Bee-Hive girl may have the delightful experience of spending one day or more at the camp.

Mrs. Edith Butler, Stake Bee-Keeper of Shelley Stake writes as follows:

"Our Shelley stake Bee-Hive Swarms have accomplished a great deal this winter in spite of the big drifts of snow and we are hoping to have a real Swarm Day. One Swarm of Builders entertained their mothers at a banquet and surprised them with an apron each, which the girls had made in their Bee-Hive class.

Editor of *Improvement Era*.

Dear Sir: I'm enclosing two poems written by Bee-Hive girls of South Davis stake. I have been urging the Bee-Keepers to encourage the girls to write poetry as a development in the love for beautiful things. I have promised the girls I would mail their poems to the *Era*.

Sincerely,
BERTHA MUIR,
Stake Bee-Keeper,
South Davis.

A Prayer

By AFTON GRANT
Age 14, *West Bountiful*

DEAR Lord,
As the bees build their hives,
Help us to build our lives;
As we seek knowledge, give us faith
To do and say the things thou saith
We should do.

And help us, Father, to love truth;—
Taste the sweetness of service throughout our youth.
Teach us to know Thy Holy work;
And when we from our duties shirk,
Guide our way.

Dear Father in Heaven, give us beauty in health;
We need not worldly gold for wealth.
We thank Thee for our womanhood—
Oh, *help* us defend it as we should!—
We'll feel joy—
Amen.

A Beehive Girl

By JANET HIGGS
Age 13, *Woods Cross, Utah*

A *BEE-HIVE* girl is a lively girl
With lots of gaiety.
She's level headed, cool and calm
In an emergency.
She always knows just what to do,
She's helpful, full of cheer;
She's kind, polite, obedient,
To all whom she holds dear.
Her courage never falters,
She will protect the weak.
She never flaunts her kindly deeds,
For she is modest, meek.

She's reverent to her God and church,
Their teaching she obeys.
In generous acts, sweet thoughts and prayer,
She daily lives their praise.
She's loyal to her country,
Salutes when flags unfurl;
And I may surely say I'm proud
That I'm a Bee-Hive girl.

Envelopes for Scrap Books

By MILDRED MOSS
Woods Cross, Utah

Service is the rent we pay for the space we occupy upon the earth. I shall be pleased if the accompanying suggestions, which I have been requested to send in, are of use.

While building my Bee-Hive Scrap Book, I found that I did not always have time to care for my material properly. Sometimes I lost valuable clippings by putting them aside when I lacked time. Some work which Mother was doing at the same time gave us much concern as to how to care for such things. Together we devised a system of "homemade" envelopes. We made large envelopes from laundry and wrapping paper.

The envelopes were made about one inch shorter each way than the scrap book cover. In order to give more room, a fold was made in each lengthwise end of the envelope. Before pasting together, we placed a Peter Pan patch about one inch from the outer edge and in the center of the flap; punched a hole in the center of the patch; made a pencil dot on the upper side of the envelope to correspond and push a brass brad through, at the dot, from the underside. Over the head of the brass brad we placed a piece of adhesive tape to keep the brad in place. (We tried other things but found the adhesive tape best.) Between the upper and under sides of the envelope at the bottom, and inside, we placed a strip of unbleached muslin about one or one and one-half inches wide, and stitched it across on the sewing machine.

I placed my symbol on the ones I used, and printed the name of that which I wished to put into it in one corner. I had an envelope for each of the seven fields and three or four extra ones for any other material I considered important enough, such as recipes, pictures, party plans and poems. These envelopes were fastened in my scrap book cover the same as pages. From the material gathered and placed in these folders, I made pages for my permanent scrap book.

Vanguards

Vanball Finals Thrill

THAT Vanball from now on will have to be reckoned with as one of the outstanding floor games was demonstrated to a crowd of several hundred spectators in the Deseret Gymnasium, Saturday, February 25, 1933.

In the grand finals for the entire Church, Emigration Ward of Liberty Stake, and Ephraim North Ward of South Sanpete Stake, exchanged positions from the finish of last year. Emigration Ward won the championship, after winning a thrilling semi-final from Logan Fifth Ward of the Cache Stake and then out-pointing Ephraim North Ward, last year's champions.

The order of finish of the eight teams that won their way to the Grand Finals was as follows:

1st—Emigration Ward, Liberty Stake, Salt Lake Council.

2nd—Ephraim North Ward, South Sanpete Stake, Bryce Canyon Council.

3rd—Logan Fifth Ward, Cache Stake, Cache Valley Council.

4th—Mapleton Ward, Kolob Stake, Timpanogos Council.

5th—Logan Ninth Ward, Cache Stake, Cache Valley Council.

6th—Tremonton Ward, Bear River Stake, Ogden Gateway Council.

7th—Rexburg First Ward, Fremont Stake, Teton Peaks Council.

8th—Pocatello First Ward, Pocatello Stake, Eastern Idaho Area Council.

The winners were dressed in white trousers and white shirts, with a large green block "E" on the front. The suits for the entire team were earned by selling coal during the winter.

* * *

Story Telling Contest

UNUSUAL interest is being manifested this year in the story telling contest for Vanguards. The number of participants in the various wards far exceeds any previous year. Following competition in the wards, stakes and divisions, the finals will be held in Salt Lake at June Conference. Contestants in story will participate through the M. I. A. in all units and not through Scout Councils as in other contest events. Full details are printed in the M. I. A. supplement. It is important that contestants learn to actually re-tell a story and not simply memorize the story and present a reading.

Archery Finals in June

PREPARATION for the Grand Finals in Archery are under way in various parts of the Church, according to reports received by the Vanguard Committee. Preparations are also going forward in Salt Lake to make the Archery Finals one of the outstanding features of June Conference. Complete details of the program and plans for the finals will appear in the *Improvement Era* for May.

Vanguards, Here's an Idea

IN these days of the almost universal use of the typewriter it is often made to serve a purpose outside of that of regular routine work. One such special use was made of it recently by two college boys on an auto vacation trip from California to Bryce, Zion and Grand Canyons, going by Salt Lake and returning via the Mojave Desert.

The boys took along a portable typewriter and as one drove the automobile the other, the typewriter resting on his knees, tapped off an account of the trip, sights seen, odd experiences, main impressions and other interesting data. In this way a vivid, accurate and continuous record of the journey was kept.

The portable, light, handy and compact, proved more serviceable than a note book and pencil. It was found that the slight jar of the traveling automobile on ordinary roads interfered very little with the turning out of clear and fairly correct copy. Only once was a word or two somewhat mangled. That was when the auto hit an unseen hole in the highway in Nevada and plunged into the ditch alongside. But the operator managed to hold the typewriter on his knees despite this brisk bouncing.

Upon returning home one of the boys pasted his copy in a large scrap book with the pictures taken or purchased along the way. Thus the unique use of the typewriter gave him a complete and handy record of his pleasant vacation that will serve to bring back, upon perusal, many interesting reminders of the experience that might otherwise slip from memory.—*Oscar H. Roesner, Live Oak, Calif.*

Top: Emigration Ward Van-Ball Champions.
Bottom: Ephraim Ward Van Ball Runnersup.

Boy Scouts

A Tribute to Scouting

By GEO. R. HILL

ON this, the week of the twenty-third anniversary of your birth in America, O Scouting—Builder of Boy Character—we salute you. As a challenging answer to every natural urge of boyhood you are without a peer.

You take the Scouts to the mountains, to the woods, to the fields, to the wide open starry spaces, there to interpret for him the many sights and sounds that greet him. You point out to his wondering eyes the butterfly just emerging in gorgeous splendor from the lowly chrysallis, the exquisite nest of the shy water ouzel hidden so carefully in the cavity of an over-hanging rock behind a waterfall. You teach him to distinguish between the exuberant love songs of the wild creatures and their distress signals. You make of him a protecting partner of all wild life. You unlock the windows of his soul, O Scouting, and lend wings to his understanding.

You teach the Scout true sportsmanship, alike on skiing parties, while fishing for the wily trout, in an archery contest, at the Boy Scout Camp, on a hike in sweltering heat, or while selling his papers on a crowded street. On all such excursions you teach him to depend on himself and to do for himself. You bid him walk without blistering his feet, or if they do blister, you tell him what to do for them. You show him how to make his bed so that he can sleep warm in comfort even under an open sky and with frost in the air. You show him how to cook a good meal in camp, or on a hike, or for his mother at home; how to make a bow and a quiver of arrows; how to sew on buttons or repair a rent in his clothing; how to track deer to mountain meadows, and how and where to so conceal himself that he can watch them without disturbing them. You teach him how to build a bridge across a stream, or a shelter to protect himself from storm; how to build a campfire, and how to put it out.

You make of him a clean and fit companion for himself when he is alone, and a jovial comrade when he is with others. You give to him the ability to play and team with other boys, to be a good loser, and a modest considerate winner.

You give to the Scout a religion—the religion of service. He thrills as he repeats your scout oath:

"On my honor I will do my best:

To do my duty to God and my Country, and to obey the Scout Law;

To help other people at all times;

To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight."

In it, you have created for him an ideal which he loves and to the performance of which, he consecrates his life.

You are the basis of a friendliness and an understanding between boys of all nations—a potent force for universal peace.

Above all, O Scouting, you help the boy to find God, to know God, to love God, and to be a partner with God in the accomplishment of His purposes.

What Is A Boy?

HE is the person who is going to carry on what you have started.

"He is to sit where you are sitting and attend to those things you think are so important, when you are gone.

"You may adopt all the policies you please, but how they will be carried out depends on him.

"Even if you make leagues and treaties, he will have to manage them.

"He is going to sit at your desk in the Senate and occupy your place on the Supreme Bench.

"He will assume control of your cities, states, and nation.

"He is going to move in and take over your prisons, churches, schools, universities, and corporations.

"All your work is going to be judged and praised or condemned by him.

"Your reputation and your fortune are in his hands.

"He is the only source of manhood.

"All your work is for him, and the fate of the nation and of humanity is in his hands.

"So it might be as well to pay HIM some attention."

Good Turns

As reported by individual Scouts in a Troop

THE gauge of a real Scout is the daily good turn.

1. Took neighbor's ash can in; which had been knocked into the street.

2. Went after a baby that had toddled into the street.

3. Helped a small child home from school in a storm.

4. Gave first aid to a dog's injured leg.

5. Removed a piece of wire from school grounds, neck of a broken bottle from street and turned a board over that had nails in it, so that the points were down.

6. Packed a suit case to the station for a woman.

7. Picked barbed wire out of road.

8. Took a cat out of water that was drowning.

9. Helped old man across the street.

10. I took one of my chickens to a sick man.

11. I picked up some coats and hats from the floor and put them on the rack.

12. Helped give first aid to fainted person.

13. Carried water out of a widow's cellar.

14. Fixed some loose pickets on a neighbor's fence.

15. Gathered papers in street and burned them.

16. Picked up a part of a broken windshield and put it in the garbage can.

17. Drained the water off an old lady's path.

18. Gave first aid to a knocked-out boy.

19. Propped up a fence that was bent over.

20. Helped an old blind paper man across the busy streets.

21. Helped an old lady with some parcels on the street car.

22. Carried coal up two flights of stairs for an old lady.

Make Scouting a Game

LISTED below are several interesting Scout games that can be used very effectively as inter-patrol contests in the troop or used as the foundation for a great District or Council rally program.

When used as a district program the events should be used as an inter-troop demonstration or contest and when used as a Council program the events should be on an inter-district basis with the best troops in each district representing their district in each of the events.

Scout Relay

TEAM of Eight. Rope Coiling—5 legged race—whittling—Flint and Steel.

Materials: 2 pieces of ¼ inch rope—one 50 feet long—one 15 inches long. *Pocket* knife (this does not mean a hunting knife)—6 neckerchiefs—2 Flint and Steel Fire Making Sets.

Teams line up in one end of the hall. Each No. 1 man has the short length of ¼ inch rope. The 50 foot length of ¼ inch rope is stretched out from the opposite end of the hall toward the team. At the word GO No. 1 man runs to the opposite end of the hall, coils the 50 foot rope into 14 coils, ties the coils together, using square knot with the short rope and returns and touches off the next group, numbers 2-3-4-5 men. Those 4 men, each equipped with neckerchiefs worn

with a slide and two of them with one extra neckerchief each carried as desired. line up side by side this way, No. 2 Man-No. 3 man-No. 4 man-No. 5 man. Using their neckerchiefs, the right leg of No. 2 man is tied to the left leg of No. 3 man: the right leg of No. 3 man to the left leg of No. 4 man; the right leg of No. 4 man to the left leg of No. 5 man. The legs are tied in each instance using one neckerchief at the ankles and one at the knees, square knots are used to tie. Thus tied the four scouts run to the opposite end around a given object and return and touch off the next man No. 6. He runs to the opposite end where he is given a piece of wood 2 in. x 2 in. x 16 in. which he cuts into 2 pieces with his pocket knife. He then returns and touches off the 2 flint and steel fire makers who go to the middle of hall and proceed to make fires. When either gets a flame the relay is complete. The first team completing in the finals will win.

1. The rope must be coiled in the hands as a cowboy coils his lariat. Not around the elbow or knee or on the floor.

2. Coils must be approximately the same size, (a poorly coiled rope may disqualify a team.)

3. When the rope is coiled if the two ends are of sufficient length to overlap and form another coil making a total of 15 coils instead of 14 it will be considered improperly coiled and ruled out.

4. As No. 1 man touches off No. 2-3-4-5 he hands his coiled rope to the judge for inspection.

5. In the whittling event the stick provided must be *cut* into two (2) pieces the middle ten inches of the stick being used for the cut.

6. The stick must be *cut* completely. If any part is broken the participant is disqualified.

Centipede Rope Race

EIGHT Scout Team.—Teams lined up in relay formation. Each scout has 2 pieces of *¼ inch sash cord* 30 *inches long*. At the word go each end scout, front and rear, ties a bowline knot around each ankle, and each scout in between the end scouts ties a rope around each ankle using the square knot, with one end toward the front and the other the rear. The ends of the ropes between each scout are tied together using square knots making a centipede. The team then runs around a given object about 40 feet or more away and returns. Knots are then inspected. The first team returning with all knots correct in the finals wins.

1. Ropes must not be over 30 inches long. A team with longer ropes will be ruled out.

2. ¼ inch sash cord *must be used*.

3. All knots will be examined after the race. *One* improperly tied knot will disqualify any team.

4. A team can stop and correct or tie a rope after start is made, but cannot do this after finish line is crossed.

First Aid Carry Relay

SEVEN Scout team using firearms drag—3 man lift—blanket stretcher—one man lift—4 hand chair carry—horseback carry.

POSITION OF TEAM AT START

0—1	0—5
0—2	0—6
0—3	0—7
0—4	

No. 1 is the patient. No. 2 takes the patient to the opposite end using the fireman's drag. (Neckerchief can be removed if desired.) *After* they arrive 5-6-7 make a blanket stretcher (blanket and 2 poles, no pins) and test it. 5-6-7 assisted by No. 2 (No. 2 to place stretcher under patient when he is raised from the floor), place No. 1 on the stretcher using the three man lift. No. 5 and No. 6 carry the stretcher to the opposite end. *After* they arrive No. 3 and No. 4 make a 4 hand chair. No. 1 on the stretcher is lowered to the floor in a *supine* position. No. 5 or No. 6 then picks up the patient using the one man lift, similar to the arm carry and places him in the chair made by No. 3 and No. 4. He is then carried to the opposite end and placed on the back of No. 7, horseback style who takes him back to place of beginning. Any undue roughness will make a team subject to disqualification.

1. No. 2 must wear the neckerchief, used to tie No. 1's hands together for the firemans' drag, in proper place and fastened with a slide. Square knot is used to tie. No. 1 is lying on floor to start.

2. The blanket for the stretcher is to be laid out flat on the floor (without folds) until the stretcher is made. Single blanket or double, folded single size.

The Trees

By Fredrika Borchard

THE little trees and the old trees,
Inception and the end,
With all the span of life between.
Oh can't you see the trend
From the little trees like babies,
The tender little trees
Just basking in the sunshine
And whispering in the breeze,
To the old trees, the great trees
Benevolent and kind,
The brooding trees, the mystic trees
That rustle in the wind,
The shielding trees, protective trees
That cast their shadows wide—
In the fastness of their branches
The Forest Gods abide.

3. Any kind of poles (without tacks or nails) can be used. Poles are held upright until patient is dragged over line.

4. The stretcher must not be made until the patient has been dragged over the designated line. It *must be tested* before being used by raising test patient knee high from the floor. The test patient must be on the stretcher flat on his back.

5. The three man lift must be made by orders as follows: prepare to lift—lift—lower. The patient is lifted only to the knees and the stretcher can then be placed under by No. 2.

6. Running with patients permitted.

7. Chair carry must not be made until patient arrives.

Skin the Snake

TEAM of 10 Scouts. See Scoutmaster Handbook Page 327, for general idea.

1. Race begins with teams in formation standing erect and hands over head.

2. At word GO the scouts lock hands and proceed. They may use either hand back.

3. Last man in line must lie down flat touching head to floor before he leads his team back to starting position.

4. In any heat the team wins that has made the fastest time and has all scouts back on their feet and over finish line with an unbroken line of scouts.

5. A break in the line disqualifies a team. Team to remain unbroken until over the line, and until the judges have inspected the team.

Wall Scaling

TEAM of 8 Scouts. Team runs 25 feet and goes over the wall. Time is taken when the last man hits the ground on the other side. Ropes and staves not allowed. The wall is 9 feet 6 inches high and the face is smooth. A 2 x 4 will be fastened on the back of the wall 30 inches from the top as a foot hold.

Start: All teams on line in formation about 25 feet from wall.

Finish: When last scout hits floor over wall.

Aids: Ropes—staves—grasping ends of wall, etc., not allowed. If used, team is disqualified. Top and face of wall only part that can be touched.

Harmonica Band

NOT less than 4 and not more than 8 members.

Each band will be required to play "Springtime in the Rockies" and one piece to be selected by the band itself.

1. Adults cannot be included. (18 years and over.)

2. Order of playing will be determined by seating arrangements.

3. Basis of judgment:

1/3—*Spirit*: Tempo and General Interpretation.

1/3—*Quality*: Tunefulness and Harmony.

1/3—*Carry over*: Effect on Audience.

Song Contest

HERE are two songs. Both should be learned and practiced. Either or both may be called for in the contest. *All Registered* members of the troop, scout and scouters, who are present sing.

FIGHTING FOR RIGHT

Tune: "Anchors Aweigh"

Fighting for right, old Scout,
That's life's great sport,
Heads up and to the front,
You'll always find us,
Day time—night time.
Fighting for right, old Scout,
Fighting for right.
No matter where you find us,
Down with error, Up with honor—

F I G H T!

HERE'S TO THE GOOD OLD TROOP BOYS

Tune: "Frat"

Here's to the good old troop, Boys,
Here's to our happy days,
Bring out the good old songs, Boys,
Sing out the good old lays,
Here's to the good old scouters
Patient and kind al - ways,—
Here's to the good old troop, Boys,
Here's to the happy days.

1. All registered members of the troop, scouts and scouters, present at the Circus must participate. (Not a selected group from a troop.)

2. The leader must be a registered Scout or Scouter.

3. No musical accompaniment, except pitch pipe.

4. The position of the districts at the gymnasium will determine the order in which they will sing.

5. Basis of judgment:

33 1/3—*Spirit*: Tempo and General Interpretation.

33 1/3—*Quality*: Tunefulness and Harmony.

33 1/3—*Carry Over*: Effect on audience and Enunciation (words).

6. Both songs to be sung. Troops may sing each song through twice.

Report of Accomplishments for Jan., 1933

STAKES	No. Wards in Stake	No. Wards Reporting	No. Wards working to increase membership		No. Wards whose average attendance is 75 or more of their enrollment		No. Wards having completed class discussions and activities to date		No. Wards having secured Era quota for Jan.	No. Wards having conducted their once-a-month special program in all departments for:			No. Wards having conducted Gold & Green Ball	No. Wards having held Sunday Joint Session	No. Wards having used Era Program
			YM	YL	YM	YL	YM	YL	YM	YL		Nov.	Dec.	Jan.			
Alberta	12	.....	6	.....	6	.....	2	.....	4	1	2	3	4	4	3	2
Alpine	6	6	5	6	5	1	4	5	.....		3	2	2	6	5	1
Bannock	9	.....	4	.....	4	.....	3	.....	3	.....	1	1	1	*	3	3
Bear Lake	8	8	.....	8	.....	4	.....	6	.....	1	3	3	2	*	6	4
Bear River	12	12	12	10	8	2	4	8	6	1	7	7	7	7	8	6
Beaver	5	.....	4	.....	5	.....	2	.....	3	.....	2	1	2	*	5	3
Benson	14	.....	12	.....	11	.....	9	.....	11	2	9	8	10	*	6	3
Big Horn	5	.....	5	.....	5	.....	4	.....	5	1	4	4	4	*	5	5
Blackfoot	14	.....	6	.....	6	.....	5	.....	2	1	5	5	5	*	6	6
Blaine	7	.....	2	.....	2	.....	1	.....	2	.....	1	1	1	.....	2	2
Boise	10	.....	9	.....	9	.....	7	.....	4	.....	4	3	3	10	7	6
Box Elder	13	.....	13	.....	13	.....	9	.....	10	2	8	8	8	4	10	8
Burley	9	.....	5	.....	5	.....	2	.....	4	.....	3	1	2	*	5	5
Cache	8	8	7	8	4	7	8	7	4	7	6	7	8	7	7	2
Carbon	14	.....	14	.....	4	.....	2	.....	2	2	3	3	3	*	3	2
Cassia	6	5	5	5	4	4	2	3	1	1	3	3	3	5	4	4
Cottonwood	10	9	10	9	8	.....	2	7	10	.....	8	8	8	8	*	9	6
Curlew	7	5	5	5	4	1	3	4	4	5	1	1	.....	.....	3	3
Deseret	12	.....	9	.....	9	.....	3	.....	9	3	4	4	4	9	9	8
East Jordan	11	6	11	6	11	.....	7	6	7	1	7	7	6	*	9	8
Emery	11	5	8	5	7	3	5	5	7	.....	5	7	5	5	6	6
Ensign	8	8	.....	8	.....	8	.....	8	.....	.....	6	7	7	8	8	6
Franklin	11	9	8	9	8	8	2	8	7	9	8	8	8	*	8	8
Fremont	14	.....	14	.....	14	.....	10	.....	9	1	7	12	11	*	14	14
Garfield	8	7	5	7	5	4	3	5	4	.....	1	3	4	4	5	4
Granite	10	.....	10	.....	10	.....	7	.....	9	.....	8	9	9	9	9	2
Grant	14	.....	13	.....	13	.....	9	.....	13	.....	12	12	12	3	13	9
Hollywood	15	9	11	9	11	7	6	7	7	14	9	10	9	3	11	7
Hyrum	10	9	.....	7	.....	5	.....	9	.....	1	5	5	5	1	7	6
Idaho	8	4	4	.....	4	.....	3	.....	2	1	1	.....	1	2	4	2
Idaho Falls	14	14	12	14	12	6	7	11	10	3	9	8	9	8	12	11
Juab	5	5	.....	5	.....	1	.....	5	.....	1	4	5	5	5	2	.....
Kanab	7	.....	6	.....	6	.....	3	.....	4	3	3	5	3	3	6	5
Kolob	6	.....	6	.....	6	.....	3	.....	4	1	4	5	5	1	6	5
Lehi	7	6	6	6	6	4	5	6	6	.....	4	5	5	*	6	4
Liberty	12	.....	12	.....	12	.....	7	.....	12	2	12	12	12	*	12	6
Logan	11	10	9	10	9	8	7	10	9	5	7	8	8	9	7	5
Los Angeles	12	5	12	5	12	4	9	5	10	3	9	9	10	12	12	11
Lyman	7	3	5	3	5	1	3	3	3	2	3	2	3	2	4	4
Malad	7	.....	7	.....	7	.....	3	.....	4	.....	3	4	3	.....	7	7
Maricopa	10	9	10	9	10	8	8	9	9	6	10	10	10	10	10	10
Millard	7	4	6	4	6	1	4	4	6	.....	4	4	4	4	6	6
Minidoka	7	4	2	4	2	.....	1	3	1	2	2	1	1	*	2	2
Moapa	9	.....	7	.....	4	.....	3	.....	2	1	.....	2	2	5	5	5
Montpelier	14	9	12	9	12	3	7	7	11	4	7	7	8	.....	8	7
Morgan	8	.....	5	.....	5	.....	4	.....	4	3	5	5	5	*	4	.....
Moroni	5	.....	4	.....	4	.....	4	.....	4	.....	3	2	2	1	4	4
Mt. Ogden	8	6	5	6	7	3	3	6	5	4	7	6	6	8	6	6
Nebo	9	5	.....	5	.....	4	.....	4	.....	.....	3	3	4	*	5	5
Nevada	7	6	6	6	6	6	4	1	5	1	2	2	3	*	6	6
North Davis	7	4	.....	4	.....	1	.....	4	.....	1	3	3	3	.....	4	3
North Sanpete	6	6	6	6	6	4	3	5	5	.....	5	5	6	*	4	3
North Sevier	4	.....	4	.....	4	.....	2	.....	3	.....	4	4	3	*	2	2
North Weber	14	10	14	9	14	4	7	6	8	3	8	6	6	*	11	8
Ogden	12	12	.....	12	.....	6	.....	8	.....	2	12	12	12	7	12	10
Oneida	13	7	10	7	10	3	5	3	6	2	9	8	7	*	7	6
Oquirrh	6	5	6	5	6	1	1	4	4	.....	5	5	3	*	6	3
Palmyra	9	7	7	7	7	1	6	6	7	2	7	7	6	*	4	4
Panguitch	6	4	6	4	6	3	3	3	5	.....	3	3	3	3	6	5
Parowan	11	.....	8	.....	7	.....	5	.....	7	.....	3	4	5	2	5	3
Pioneer	11	9	10	9	10	2	3	8	10	1	8	8	8	*	10	8
Pocatello	10	9	.....	9	.....	4	.....	9	2	8	8	8	7	.....	9	9
Portneuf	8	4	5	4	5	2	3	4	4	1	4	3	2	4	4	4
Raft River	5	4	3	2	3	1	1	2	1	.....	1	1	1	2	2	2
Rigby	13	5	4	5	4	4	3	2	4	1	4	4	3	3	4	4
Roosevelt	5	.....	5	.....	5	.....	1	.....	2	1	2	2	1	.....	5	3
Salt Lake	13	.....	.....	13	.....	6	.....	10	1	12	12	12	9	13	10	
San Francisco	10	5	9	5	9	5	7	3	8	4	3	4	4	.....	8	7
San Juan	3	.....	2	.....	2	.....	1	.....	2	.....	2	2	1	1	2	2
San Luis	3	.....	3	.....	3	.....	.....	.....	3	.....	2	2	2	2	2	2
Sevier	8	.....	8	.....	7	.....	5	.....	7	.....	7	8	3	*	6	6
Shelley	9	6	6	6	5	2	2	6	4	1	5	5	4	*	6	5
Sharon	7	.....	5	.....	5	.....	1	.....	4	.....	1	1	2	.....	4	2
Snowflake	12	.....	8	.....	8	.....	5	.....	5	6	4	4	4	3	6	5
South Davis	8	.....	6	.....	6	.....	4	.....	5	.....	5	4	4	*	4	2
South Sanpete	7	7	.....	6	.....	5	.....	5	.....	2	4	4	4	7	4	3
South Sevier	8	8	8	7	8	2	5	5	7	2	4	4	5	*	7	5
Star Valley	11	.....	11	.....	11	.....	8	.....	9	3	8	7	7	*	7	.....
Summit	10	.....	8	.....	6	.....	8	1	5	5	5	5	3	*	4	4
St. Johns	5	3	5	3	4	.....	2	1	2	1	1	1	1	*	4	2
St. Joseph	16	11	.....	11	.....	7	.....	9	.....	5	11	11	10	*	11	.....
Summit	14	.....	6	.....	5	.....	5	.....	5	.....	2	2	2	.....	5	2
Taylor	6	.....	6	.....	6	.....	2	.....	2	3	4	4	4	*	4	3
Teton	7	2	.....	2	.....	2	.....	.....	.....	.....	1	1	.....	.....	2	2
Timpanogos	6	5	5	5	5	2	5	5	5	1	3	3	2	.....	5	2
Tintic	4	.....	4	.....	4	.....	2	.....	2	1	1	1	1	1	4	4
Tooele	11	7	9	7	9	4	7	3	7	.....	5	5	6	.....	7	6
Twin Falls	4	.....	3	.....	2	.....	2	.....	1	.....	1	1	1	2	3	3
Uintah	9	6	7	6	7	3	3	3	6	1	7	7	7	*	6	4

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Report of Accomplishments for Jan., 1933

STAKES	No. Wards in Stake	No. Wards Reporting		No. Wards working to increase membership		No. Wards whose average attendance is 50 or more of their enrollment		No. Wards having completed class discussions and activities to date		No. Wards having secured Era quota for Jan.	No. Wards having conducted their once-a-month special program in all departments for:			No. Wards having conducted Gold & Green Ball	No. Wards having held Sunday Joint Session	No. Wards having used Era Program
		YM	YL	YM	YL	YM	YL	YM	YL		Nov.	Dec.	Jan.			
Utah	9	8	9	8	9	5	7	6	8	1	7	9	9	.....	8	7
Wasatch	9	3	8	9	8	3	6	7	6	1	6	7	8	9	8	2
Wayne	7	4	.....	4	.....	2	.....	3	.....	.....	3	3	4	.....	4	4
Weber	9	.....	8	.....	8	.....	4	.....	7	.....	5	6	6	*	8	7
West Jordan	8	.....	7	.....	7	.....	5	.....	5	.....	6	6	3	*	6	4
Woodruff	4	4	4	3	4	2	2	3	2	1	4	3	3	1	4	3
Yellowstone	10	7	8	7	7	2	4	3	6	2	3	4	4	6	7	8
Zion Park	6	8	5	6	5	6	1	3	5	5	5	5	5	.....	4	4
Calif. Mission	43	23	31	21	28	17	23	17	26	7	26	24	24	27	28	27
Western States	14	3	3	3	3	1	1	3	3	1	1	1	1	.....	3	3
Northern States	12	5	6	6	6	6	6	4	4	1	4	5	5	3	6	4
Canadian Mission	9	.....	5	.....	5	.....	4	.....	3	.....	1	1	1	1	4	3
Northwestern	16	9	8	8	6	8	7	7	3	6	6	5	6	9	9	9
Texas Mission	5	2	.....	2	.....	2	.....	1	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	2	2
Hawaiian Mis.	25	.....	25	.....	22	.....	24	.....	18	.....	16	20	18	14	15	12

*Stakes.

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WHY NOT DO IT!

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SUMMER QUARTER:

FIRST TERM, JUNE 12 TO JULY 21

ALPINE TERM, JULY 24 TO AUGUST 25

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

PROVO, UTAH

San Diego Chapter; Troop 9

THE boys of troop 9 of the local Boy Scouts of America conducted the conjoint meeting February 5, 1933. Everything from leading the congregation in prayer and song to preaching the sermon was directed by the Scouts.

Robert Holliday, Senior Patrol Leader, delivered the sermon using the following scripture for text: (Matt. 25:37-41) "Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, and fed thee or thirsty and gave thee drink. When saw we thee a stranger and took thee in, or naked and clothed thee, Or when saw we thee sick or in prison and came unto thee. And the king shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Every boy, upon being introduced to the congregation arose and talked on one of the twelve Scout laws.

The scribe, Edward Sadlier, explained the significance of the Scout oath and sign.

The bugler, Lee Mendenhall, demonstrated the various calls. Paul Johnson was chorister. Prayers were offered by Ross Tenney and Keith Pace.

The Scoutmaster, Mr. Melvin Freebairn, spoke on the Spirit of Scout work. Pointing out the fact that anyone who does a good turn to someone every day is a Scout at heart and enjoys the great enrichment of life through personal service to fellowman.

Marie Kemp and Leila Wright sang a duet "A Flag Without a Stain."

Scout work is progressing in the San Diego Chapter by the use of the slogan: "We stand for enrichment of life, through constructive use of leisure and personal service to fellowman."

Let's Plant a Flower Garden

Continued from page 337

into prime condition, before they sow seeds, cultivate the plants, and so lose their superfluous averdupois in adverse ratio to the growth of their marigolds.

For women, gardening is an ideal occupation. They will soon omit the use of rouge and lip stick, when the dew kisses their faces as they bend over the roses, and the sun paints them with living pink as they tie the dahlias to stakes.

IF you are beginning seriously to dislike your husband because he cannot provide you with modernistic furniture and cloth-of-gold gowns and diamond necklaces, go in for gardening. Learn about annuals and perennials and vines and shrubs and trees and lily pools.

Plant some seeds right now, in a box, and watch for the miracle of germination. Then, when April suns have warmed the earth and May is here, transplant the green infants to their places outside. Water them, keep the earth stirred up around them, and wait for the first buds to burst into glory of perfect bloom.

Before you know it, you will have forgotten all about fine clothes, and you will yearn only for some stout gardening gloves and a pair of high laced boots, which you can wear in the garden to prevent pebbles from worming their way under your toes. And as for diamonds and such-like foolishness, you will revel in myriads of dew diamonds sparkling on the hollyhocks and daisies, nor will you crave any other.

When you have finally reached the stage where you can answer your husband's magnanimous offer of:

"Here, my dear, take this dollar I have no use for, and go buy yourself a swell new dress" with answering phrase:

"No, indeed, I don't need a dress, but I'll buy a package of meconopsis Baileyi seeds with it," then you are a real, honest-to-goodness, dyed in the wool gardener!

If you are a woman full of fear, trembling with the knowledge that youth has passed you by and that age, with greying hair and faded eyes, is pursuing you, start a flower garden.

Make a hobby of irises or climbing roses or delphiniums. Every day spent in your garden, with trowel in the sweet brown earth and with hands training the roses, will cause two days of age to drop from your shoulders. Before long you'll be younger than you were at one-and-twenty! You will regard the heavenly blue spires of the delphiniums with such eyes of love that your face will be pre-

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

Advertisers in The Improvement Era may be depended upon. Patronize them

Company	Page
American Smelting & Refining Co.	383
Beneficial Life Insurance Co.	Back Cover
Bennett Glass & Paint Co.	380
Brigham Young University	376
Deseret News Press	382
Grant, Heber J. & Co.	381
Hotel Temple Square	381
Kewanee Boiler Co.	376
L. D. S. Business College	377
MacMillan Co.	381
Mitchell Beauty Shoppe	382
Quish School of Beauty Culture	376
Ramshaw Hatcheries	379
Salt Lake Knitting Works	383
Standard Brands, Inc.	379
Taylor & Co.	376
Utah Agricultural College	Inside Front Cover
Utah Beet Sugar Co.	383
Utah Gas & Coke Co.	378
Utah Oil Refining Co.	Inside Back Cover
Utah Power & Light Co.	379
Z. C. M. I.	380

How young people can create their own jobs

A prominent educator recently said, "No young man or young woman need be idle today. If they will enroll in a good business school, they will immediately be faced with the *job* of learning business methods. When they are graduated, they will have specialized ability and knowledge to sell; and then they will have the *job* of "selling" their ability to some business man who needs it. Certainly there is no reason to be out of a job when these opportunities are open."

Changes are constantly taking place in Business. While positions are scarce, those that *are* available go to the applicants who are best trained. As business continues to improve, those who have prepared for better times will get the good positions.

At L. D. S. Business College, students are trained for business in minimum time and at low cost. Our Employment Department keeps in constant touch with business firms.

Check in the space below the type of work which interests you and return this ad for complete details. No obligation.

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(A Department of the L. D. S. College)

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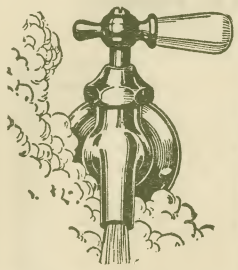

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We will install a modern automatic Natural Gas water-heater in your home for a 30 day *free trial*, with no obligation on your part. This offer is good during April only.

It will give you an opportunity to actually experience the unequalled convenience of hot water, instantly available at the turn of the tap, at any hour of the day or night.

No home can be called really modern without automatic hot water service. It will surprise you to find out just how economical Natural Gas hot water service is.

Come in or phone us for further particulars.

UTAH GAS & COKE CO.

OGDEN GAS CO.

WASATCH GAS CO.

sented to the world shining with a new beauty.

YES, gardening is a wonderful thing. The simplest food is ambrosia and pure water is nectar when you come indoors from the perennial borders, with a ravenous appetite. Your first thought on awakening will be, not of the worries and trials of the day ahead, but of the sweet breath of the lilac beneath your window. Your first act will be, not to attack the kitchen stove with the frying pan, but to run out to the Shirley poppies that you may see what new gowns they have donned since yesterday.

And before you climb into bed, deliciously tired from the most delightful labor in the world, you will slip out to say goodnight to the garden, and you will find the moonlight making radiant the webs of the spiders, who are busily engaged in devouring the aphids which are the flowers' enemies.

There is no happier place on earth than a garden, one you have made yourself with the help of God, and no better place in which to grow old. A white painted bench beneath the apple tree is finer than all the modernistic furniture in the world, and the dresses worn by the larkspurs and cornflowers put our worldly fripperies to shame.

Gardeners never dread the thought of death, for they dream of what the gardens must be like in heaven, where the weeds will all be glorified; or where, no doubt, we shall see through different eyes and so observe loveliness in the dandelion, and learn lessons from the wild morning glory.

"The kiss of the sun for pardon,
The song of the birds for mirth;
We are nearer God's heart in a garden
Than anywhere else on earth."
—*Gurney.*

Knows All, Sees All and Tells All

Continued from page 341

"Oh, oh Larry! Oh, isn't it wonderful? You're an author. Mme. Yerzini knows everything. Didn't I tell you she was a wonder?"

"Yeah you told me," replied Larry, thinking of the long hours spent with the portable and the service rendered him by the brother chapters of Iota Beta Chi.

"Now maybe you'll listen to me Mr. Hamilton when I talk about fortune tellers. I should think this would convince you that they know what they're talking about," she exclaimed triumphantly.

Larry felt his cue at hand and grasped it quickly. "Oh I'm about convinced all right. I had an interview with Mme. Yerzini today," he informed Iris nonchalantly.

"You did? Why Larry, you didn't tell me over the phone. What did she say. I'm so excited."

"Oh she told me a lot; a lot about my future I never could have dreamed about, and if I had, I would have called it a bad dream and hoped it wouldn't ever come true," he informed dolefully.

"What do you mean Larry? Good heavens, I never saw you so provoking. Tell me all about it and don't make me drag it out of you syllable by syllable."

"Well," said Larry slowly, "I was sort of surprised to hear that my wife was going to be a brunette." He glanced slyly at the fair halo of curls framing Iris' face and continued, "Then I was told she would be taller than the average girl and have blue eyes."

NOW prominent among the charms of Miss David were her dainty diminutiveness and deep brown eyes fringed with golden lashes. A hurt "Oh!" seemed to escape from her lips but Larry's voice continued inexorably.

"And do you know what struck me so funny is that Mme. Yerzini could go into such detail. She said this girl would be an artist who designed and made all her own clothes and also that she could cook marvelously."

Iris could play the piano.

"That's a funny combination isn't it? I never would have picked out a girl like that for me, but I guess these soothsayers know what they're talking about.

"Yes, I guess so," Iris replied in a quiet voice, so quiet as to be almost inaudible. "And I guess they

don't ever make mistakes do they?" she questioned with vague pleading in her voice.

"No, I suppose not. At least not fortune tellers like Mme. Yerzini. She's regular," Larry spoke with a warmth of feeling toward the Madame which he most certainly had not felt before tonight.

"Oh, do you think so?"

"Why sure. Don't you?" Larry queried incredulously.

"Well you know everyone must make mistakes sometimes and I was thinking maybe she was wrong about—about—"

"About what?" Larry was persistent.

"About the girl you are going to marry," Iris blurted out almost tearfully.

"You mean you don't trust her —you don't believe what she said —what she told me with her very own lips?" Larry's tone was horrified at such sacrilege but his grin hidden by the darkness was broad and gleeful.

"Well do you?" Iris parried.

"Why yes. How could I help it? She seemed so uncanny in knowing my genius for writing. It might never have been brought to light but for her telling you."

Iris sensed sarcasm but could not put her finger on it.

"Well it doesn't come natural to you. I'll bet you couldn't write another story if you had to—much less sell it." She had risen to her feet and was half sobbing. "Mme. Yerzini's a great fat old fraud and I don't believe a word she says. Fortune tellers are all frauds. They only say what happens to come into their minds. She just alternates with tall dark girls with blue eyes and small light brown-eyed ones. You heard the wrong one was all."

"Do you mean that Iris. Do you mean they're all fakes and you don't believe them?"

"Yes, every word of it. I hate them and I'll never go near one again!"

"Is that a promise? Can I depend on it Iris?" Larry's tone was so eager, so happy and triumphant that Iris, trying to dry her tears with a small square of lace, looked up out of one brown eye at him.

He was standing close to her now. She felt his arms around her. "Larry, why did you ask me if it was a promise?"

LARRY'S head bent down, and he was whispering in her ear:

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"I just wanted to hear you say you wouldn't ever trust your future again to a stranger. I think it's much nicer to have someone you know handle things like that. Now for instance I'd advise you to keep close to a tall dark young man," he said, tightening his arms about her, "because he isn't entirely responsible for himself when he's near an adorable little girl with blond curls and brown eyes, and he might need first aid.

There was silence on the porch while the small blond girl rendered first aid with her eyes closed.

"Oh," she said finally, taking a deep breath, "I'm so happy."

"Are you," said Larry huskily, "so'm I."

They were sitting in the porch swing again, his arms still about her. She was leaning back on his shoulder contentedly and the swing moved back and forth slowly. Suddenly Larry spoke.

"Iris when you told me that day you'd seen Mme. Yerzini the second time, did she really pull the same line about you marrying an author?"

Iris giggled delightfully and snuggled closer.

"No she didn't. The second time she said I was going to marry a young man who was greatly interested in animals—dogs particularly, but you'd worked so hard on that story I didn't dare tell you."

Protecting the American Job

Continued from page 345

chine to lighten the work on the people, but they should also be required to employ at least 90 per cent of the workers on the job with the machine or pay into an employment protective fund an amount equal to 90 per cent of the wages saved by the displacement of the workers laid off.

The firm could work their employees on the 4 hour a day, the 3 day a week, or any combination they wished to work out, but they would have to pay a minimum wage of $25 per week whether they employed the workers one hour a week or 48 hours a week.

TWENTY-FIVE dollars per week minimum wage, may seem a little high, but if we build the nation's business on a $25 a week standard, the nation's business will rise to the $25 per week standard as easily as it will to a $10 per week standard. The only difference is, that the larger the volume of money in circulation the higher the standard of living.

If we are to use the machine as a standard of labor, then we must have a minimum wage standard for labor.

If the American job is protected in this way, it will soon create a purchasing power for the nation, and business will soon function again properly. If we continually allow machinery to be used as a means of displacing men, as a profit saving scheme, without any restriction, then we are failing to protect the purchasing power of the nation. Men must be employed at a reasonable wage or men will not have a reasonable purchasing power.

The tax money, collected from the protection of American jobs, should not go into the general tax fund, but a new tax system should be created with it, to be known by some such name as the Protective Employment Fund, this money to be used only as a means of creating jobs for men whom industry could not use.

Our government should not indulge in any kind of industrial pursuit or business other than governmental business, but should devote the Employment Fund to road building, park building and other work necessary to the safety, comfort, and education of the people, and should leave industry to the public, in order to give the people an incentive to work to.

There are enough dangerous railroad crossings and bad curves on our public roads to employ the majority of our unemployed for a year or two, and other work could easily be developed from time to time. All that is needed is the necessary capital, and labor saving machinery can furnish that capital if it is governed correctly. With a labor protective tax on labor saving machinery, a great many people would be put back to work in the many industries and businesses that are now using all

labor saving devices. More jobs would also give us back that buying power that we now miss so much, and that we must have if we are to remain a progressive commerical nation.

WE have already modernized our nation's business, now let us go to work modernizing the nation's tax system. Our present tax system is as ancient as the history of the world. Let us tax justly the machine that makes the profits, that creates great wealth. If we bring our taxing system up to date, we will not have to worry about taxing million dollar a year incomes.

We must not go to work with the thought in our minds of destroying machinery, but only with the thought of distributing the wealth that large labor saving machines create. We must make the machine age support all the people, instead of trying to make a few of the people support the machine age. A man should be allowed a fair profit on his investment, but he should not be allowed all the profit at the expense of other people who are forced into starvation by the large profits.

If we do this, the dark shadow of depression will gradually lift from the nation. If we fail then we are doomed to travel on in the ruts of depression. Business depends on buying power, and buying power depends on the number of people employed, plus the wages paid those people, and all the tongue wagging and money juggling in the world cannot change that fact.

Let us "Protect the American Job." For in that way, and that way only, can we protect the purchasing power of our nation, and prosperity can never return until we have a purchasing power.

Christmas Trees Alive at Our Doors

Continued from page 350

with special care in choice situations, it should live and thrive. If so, we have at hand the means of making beautiful our parks and gardens and of providing in open city spaces live trees that will prevent and make unnecessary the destruction of the vast numbers of young evergreens now carelessly wasted for the Christmas market.

"If I were sunk in the lowest pit, with all the Rocky Mountains piled upon me, still would I hope and strive. . . ."

JOSEPH SMITH

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By JOHN HENRY EVANS

For a hundred years, world-wide controversy has raged over everything Mormon. Here is an impartial analysis and appreciation of the strange, spectacular, fascinating personality which embodies the genesis of Mormonism.

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Why the Rocky Mountain Athletic Conference Faculty

Continued from page 347

length of playing season, beginning of football practise, and length of practise periods, nature of awards, rules for championships, conference records and rules under which various sports are conducted.

At the beginning of each season in any sport a complete list of eligible players is sent to all members of the conference. This list contains data concerning the academic status of each player, his athletic participation, his means of support, and sources of income. Any questions arising with regard to a player are referred directly to his faculty representative. If the question is not satisfactorily answered a protest may be entered. A third representative is then called in to review the evidence. His decision is binding.

During the playing season the academic work of players is checked before each game. If not doing passing work in two-thirds of full work, a player is declared temporarily ineligible. He may restore his eligibility by bringing his work up to passing level.

FRESHMEN are not allowed to play intercollegiate football. However, they may participate in winter and spring sports. Junior college transfers are not eligible to play freshman football. Otherwise, they are treated as entering freshmen, except that all competition other than first year football counts against their total participation.

Good sportsmanship demands that games shall be well conducted and by competent officials. To meet this demand the conference in 1921 created the office of Adjuster. This office has been held by C. Henry Smith, Librarian, University of Colorado. At present all football officials are required to take a written examination on the rules of the game. The rating given them by this test and the record of their ability to apply their knowledge in the handling of games determines appointments for games. This system has been remarkably successful in maintaining a high standard of efficiency among officials. It has gone far toward elimination of suspicion of favoritism toward one team or another.

While taking care of its own internal affairs the conference has had an active interest in national activities. From the very first it has had a representative on the executive committee of the National Collegiate Athletic Association. Dr. H. L. Marshall, representative of the University of Utah since 1916, has served on this committee for the past four years. One of the most important functions of the national body is the formulation of the rules which govern conduct of intercollegiate sports. The Rocky Mountain region has been represented on all of the important committees for a number of years. H. W. Hughes, athletic director of Colorado Agricultural College, and C. Henry Smith, faculty athletic representative, University of Colorado, have served on the football rules committee. E. L. Roberts, formerly of Brigham Young University, has been an important member of the Basketball rules committee. D. B. Swingle, faculty representative of Montana State College since 1917, is a member of the wrestling committee. Others, prominent in track, swimming and minor sports, have served from time to time.

IN March, 1928, the North Central Association of Colleges and secondary schools adopted a set of standards of athletic control which should guide the athletic policy of its members. In order to bring these standards clearly before its members the association was extremely desirous that some well organized conference should adopt them. On March 7, 1930, a meeting of all conference members with presidents of conference institutions was called in Denver. The standards were adopted and are now

Administration Building, University of Denver

being enforced in the several institutions.

The standards follow:

(1) Final decision in all matters of athletic policy shall rest with the faculty or with administrative officers representing the faculty.

(2) Academic requirements and assignments of scholarships, student aid funds, and remunerative employment for students, shall be immediately and finally controlled by the faculty, acting directly or through its regularly constituted officers of committees, without discrimination either in favor of or against athletics.

(3) Payments of money to students for services as athletes, hiring athletes or the equivalent of such procedure and maintenance of free training tables are not permissible.

(4) Personal solicitation of prospective students by athletic coaches through the offering of any such special inducements, as are indicated in Sec. 3 above, is not permissible.

(5) Coaches should be regularly constituted members of the faculty, fully responsible to the administration.

(6) Faculties should control and keep within reasonable limits the amount of time devoted to athletics. This refers to hours of daily practice as well as to the number of contests and length of trips, or any other athletic requirement which detracts from academic efficiency.

(7) Athletic conditions should be normal and stabilized and tenure of office on approximately the same basis as in other departments, and where this is the case, salaries of coaches should be commensurate with salaries paid to men of equal rank in other departments, and should be paid directly by the institution for services rendered to the institution and must not be supplemented from any other fund.

(8) All athletic funds shall be either regularly audited by or directly handled and disbursed by the institution's business office. All athletic expenditures should be included in the institution's budget.

PURSUANT to acceptance of the standards and unanimous pledge to endeavor to enforce them the Rocky Mountain Faculty Athletic Conference was the first to be listed as an approved conference by the North Central Association. Since that time ten conferences have been approved. North Central territory includes twenty states from Ohio to Colorado, south to New Mexico, Arizona, Oklahoma and Arkansas with only West Virginia south of the Ohio river, north to the border of Canada. Within this territory thirty-six athletic conferences operate. R. J. Gilmore, secretary of the conference and since 1920 faculty representative of Colorado College, has served as a member of the North Central Association committee on athletics.

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Your Page and Ours

WHERE TO ADDRESS YOUR MANUSCRIPTS

AUTHORS should remember that all manuscripts for *The Improvement Era* are to be addressed to the magazine at 47 East South Temple St., Salt Lake City, Utah. Some people make the mistake of sending them to Provo.

THE OTHER NUMBERS VELVET

I WISH to congratulate you upon the January number of the *Era*. In my opinion it was worth the subscription price alone."

Yours truly,
Susie P. Smith,
President Y. L. M. I. A., Alberta Stake.

FAINT PRAISE, BUT—WE LIKED IT

JUST a few words of praise for the February issue of the *Improvement Era*. I thought the magazine was quite good throughout.

"Let's have more of Fava K. Parker's poems, as I thought "Amethyst" in the February issue was excellent."

Very truly yours,
Richard M. Gerber.

A "HAILSTORM" FROM CALIFORNIA

MRS. VINNA HALE CANNON, of Los Angeles, sends this bit up from the metropolis of the Southwest.

BE AN AM

WHY stew because you're not a was?
Fer pat sake be an *am*.
You may never be a *will be*.
So *dig*, you poor old clam.
Just buckle in an' be an *is;*
Don't be a guy that's *not*.
The one that *has* most always *gets;*
So try to be a *got*.
Don't blow about the *use to do;*
The good world needs a *does;*
Fer better be an *is*, my friend,
Than ever be a *was*.
A *will be* may become an *is;*
But a *has been*, I will vow,
Will likely just remain a *was;*
So be an *AM* right now.

EXCERPT FROM A LETTER TO SUPERINTENDENT GEORGE ALBERT SMITH

THE *Era* gets better than ever. The January number has just come to hand, what a fine picture on the cover, of those Red Indians, and the matter contained therein is just great. Maggie, my dear wife, is as eager to read it as I am, and looks for its coming eagerly, so many thanks for such a gift, it is a wonderful magazine.

No wonder your people are so clever, they are well catered for from a literary standpoint, what a help such a magazine must be to them. The articles contain a mine of information, they are so informative, and what I like about them is the writers are so sure of what they write about, its facts, and "a fact is a stubborn thing." God bless the *Era*, it is marrow and fatness to me. I just glory in its contents."

George W. Hancock,
London, Eng.

THOUGHT FEBRUARY COVER TOO DIM

THOUGH we have had no written criticisms of our February cover, friends have, in a few cases, declared the color to be too dim. We could only reply that we were seeking that delicate, dainty effect which harmonizes with the finer feelings of the heart especially around Valentine Day. Our cover last month will not receive the same criticism, we feel certain—but then Zion is always an eye full.

EXCHANGES ARE NOT ALWAYS APPRECIATED

I HAVE been going to write you for a long time, expressing my appreciation of the *Improvement Era*, which comes to me on an exchange. Although not a member of the church, I enjoy each and every issue of the *Era*, and my wife and children read each number from cover to cover. It is indeed a splendid magazine, brimming with wholesome articles and clean fiction.

"The February number has just come, and I anticipate an evening of pleasant entertainment in going through it."

A CALIFORNIAN SPEAKS

I FIND the *Era* the best reading that comes into my home, and the covers are excellent, too."

C. Mace Dewsnup.

SHE SUBSCRIBED WILLINGLY ENOUGH

"New York City.

IN renewing our subscription, I cannot refrain from telling you how we enjoy the *Era*—it is truly a splendid magazine.

"As a child I lived in the southern part of the state (6 miles from New Mexico) and have dug pottery while hunting segos and so have been so interested in the articles about the Indians. The Navajos were truly a regal race. But it is all fine—every bit of the magazine."

Sincerely,
Charlotte J. Taylor."

A BOUQUET FOR HARRIS WEBERG—ONE OF OUR ARTISTS

I WAS well pleased with the lay-out for my article, "Great American Women," in the *Era*. I was rather proud to have the article in this particular issue. There was a happy surprise to me when I found the portrait of Donna Marina corresponded so closely to my mental picture of her.

Yours very truly,
George Gardner."

FERN ROSE McBRIDE, BURLEY, IDAHO, WRITES

"ERA" MINDED

KEEP the home fires burning brightly,"
He said, as he left tonight,
"I'll be home from meeting early,
Leave the fire burning bright.
"You needn't wait up for me, my dear,
For you're sadly in need of sleep."—
He kissed me goodnight and hastened
Out in the snow—cold and deep.

The children are safely tucked in their bed,
The toil of the day is done;
I sit by the warm fire dozing—
Then remember—the *Era* has come!
So then, as I read through its pages
My mind wanders out the four walls,
And soon, ere I knew it, I heard a faint step—
The sound of my hubby's foot-falls.

"What, not in bed yet?" he jokingly said,
Then, spying the *Era*, he smiled.
So we read and we read and we read and we read!
And there was no sleep—for awhile!

Fern Rose McBride.

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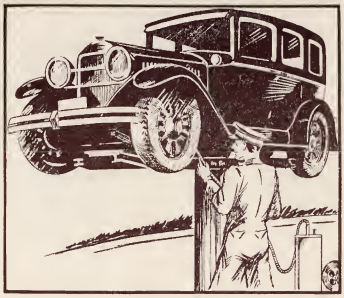

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58th Annual Conference of M. I. A.

FRIDAY -:- SATURDAY -:- SUNDAY
JUNE 9, 10, 11, 1933

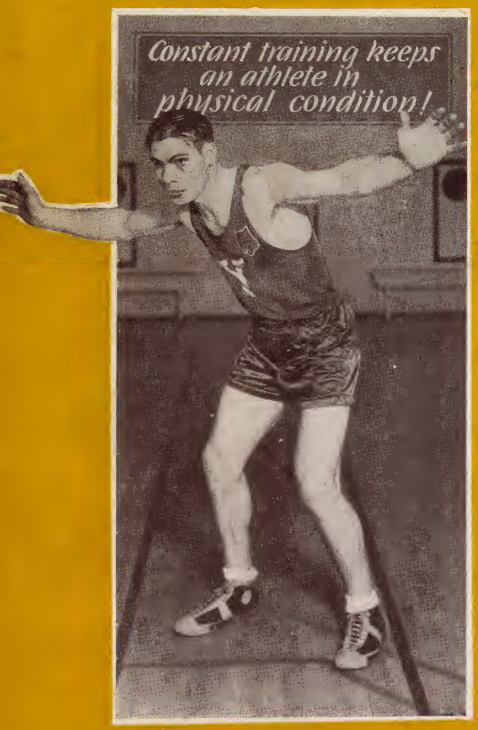
The annual Conference of the Young Men's and Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association will be held at Salt Lake City, Utah. General Board Committees are now working on the details of the program and new courses of study and activities which will then be ready for distribution include—

1. The introduction of programs of all departments for 1933-1934.
2. Grand Finals in all Church-wide M. I. A. Contests.
3. A big Scout celebration commemorating the Twentieth anniversary of Scouting in the Church.
4. A special course for leaders in camping and recreation.
5. Special mass meetings promoting greater understanding and enthusiasm for our Leisure-time program.
6. The introduction of the Third Year feature of the Three-Year-Plan—a special Church-wide project in recreation.
7. Annual M. I. A. reception and Grand Ball.
8. A final meeting Sunday evening in the Tabernacle emphasizing the spiritual values of our program.

Of unusual interest will be the Grand Finals in the new M. I. A. contest in Operetta.

M. I. A. GENERAL BOARDS.

OUR CONTINUOUS LEADERSHIP



IS NOT JUST A HABIT

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